

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

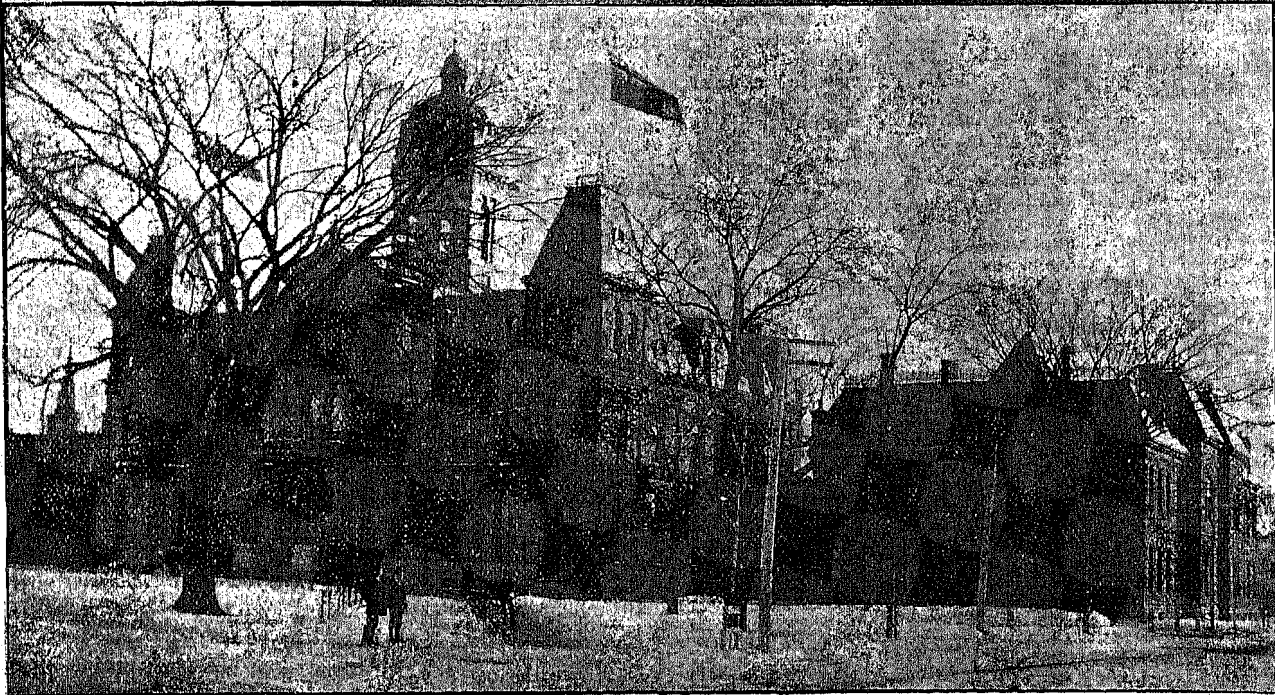
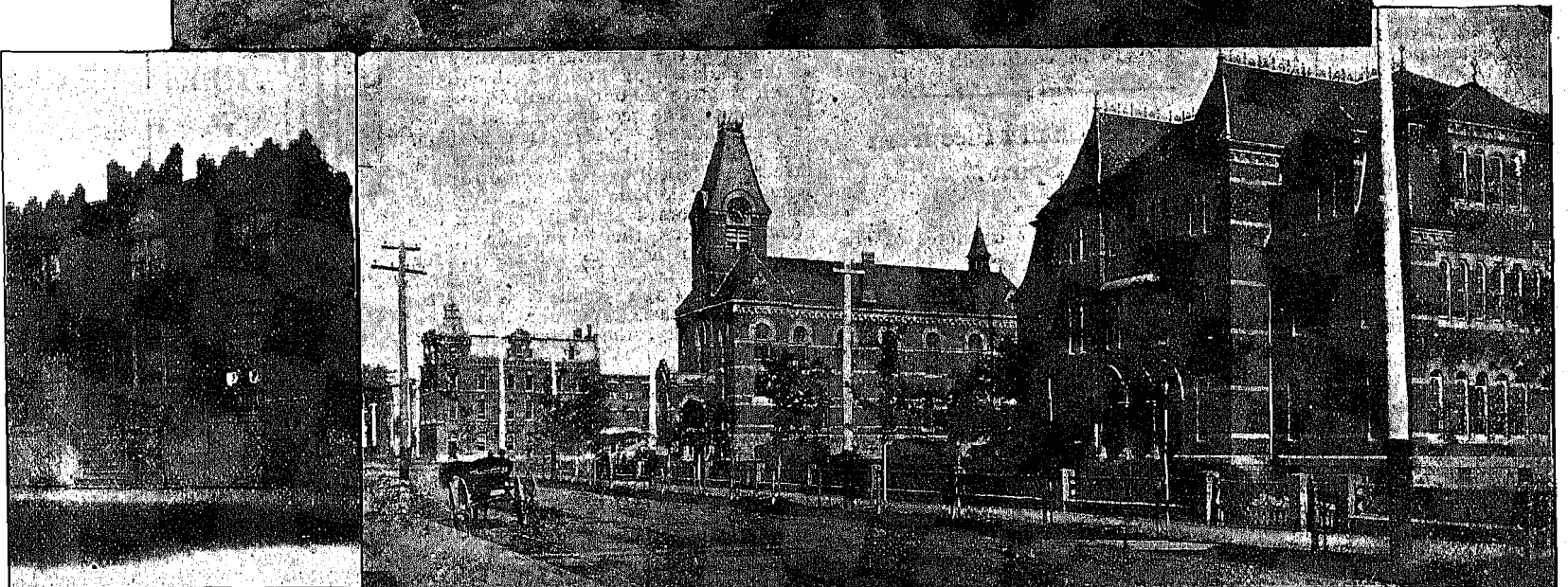
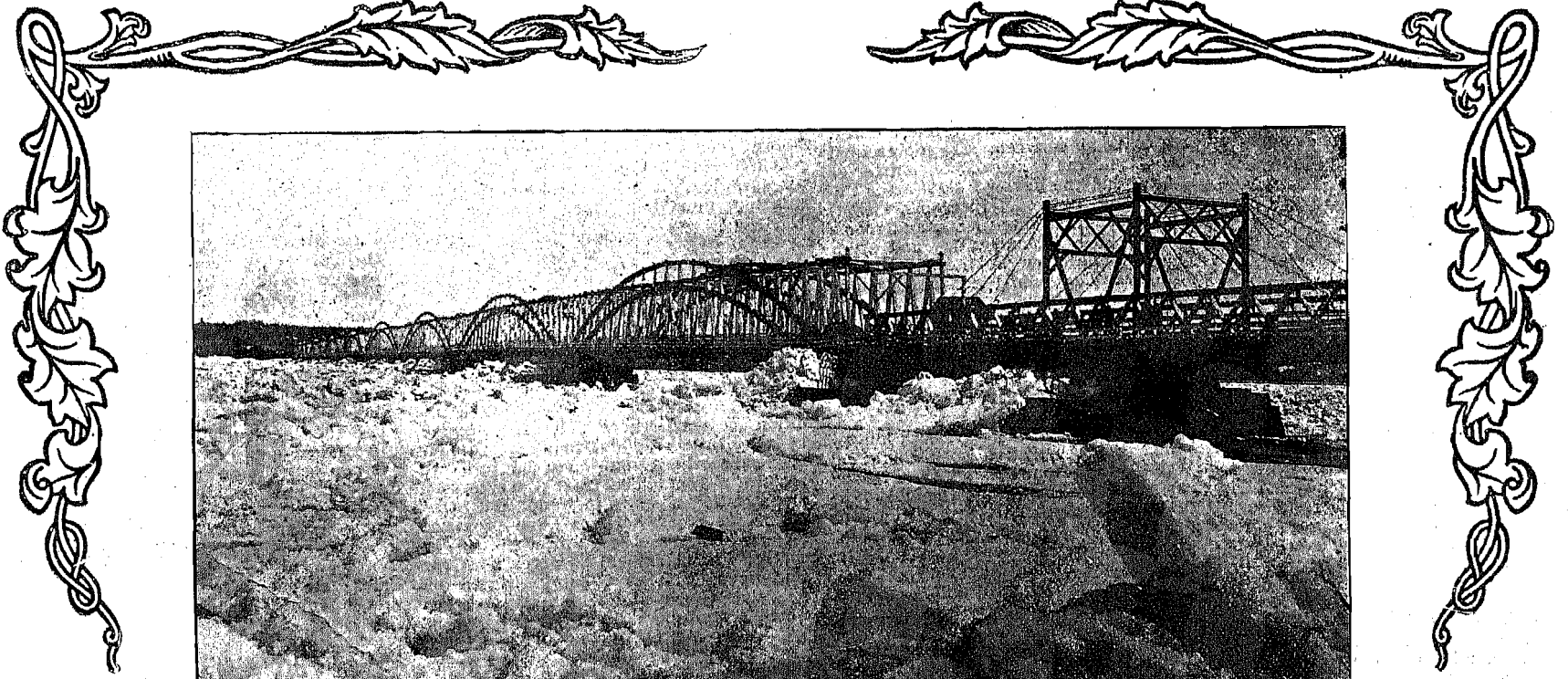
16th Year, No. 9,

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 2, 1899,

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



Parliament Buildings, Fredericton, N. B.

SCENES  
of  
**Fredericton, N.B.,**  
Recently Visited by  
**MISS BOOTH.**  
SEE REPORT ON PAGE 8.

1. Wooden Bridge from Fredericton to Marysville, showing Ice-Pack.
2. S. A. Barracks, from a Photo by Ensign J. K. Miller.
3. Main Street, with City Hall (building in centre), in which the Commissioner gave her famous meeting, "Miss Booth in Rags."

# Australasia — Revisited

OR,  
THE UPS AND DOWNS OF COM-  
MISSIONER POLLARD.

(N. B.—The advantage of this serial story is that each chapter can be read as a whole, by new as well as old readers, without referring to what has gone before.—Ed.)

## CHAPTER XVIII. BEHIND THE SCENES.

In the distressing and serious Transvaal war now raging, the movements and engagements of both forces are followed with a wide-spread and painful interest, but the average man—the "man of the street," as he is dignified—only concerns himself about the main facts of the situation.

"Who is winning? What are the gains and losses? What is the nature of the outlook?" Answer these three questions, and it is all he cares to know. He goes on with his work, elated or depressed, as the case may be. The broad, outstanding features of the war determine its progress.

And the average reader who followed the General's last Australasian campaign was guided by two or three considerations, such as, "How is the General? How many souls has he won? How does his visit compare with former ones, and with what was anticipated?" Answer these questions and he resumes his work, noting mentally the progress, satisfied if it is substantial, and gratified if it is—as this one undoubtedly was—better than he was led to believe it would be.

Now, in the ups and downs of Commissioner Pollard, readers will not expect from us a rehash of the reports of the campaign. It was truly a great event, and one which, in its direct blessing and effect upon the officers and soldiers of the Colonies, left a far-reaching influence. The Australians saw in it the Army at its best. The meetings were model engagements for all grades of officers to remember, copy, and be guided by.

### When the Day's Work is Done.

We will attempt here to draw aside the curtain and reveal a little of the work behind the scenes. Let no one imagine that the day's work of the General and his Staff finished with the public benediction, or even that the only important object of the campaign was of a public nature. The work out of sight did more, at any rate quite as much, to shape the character, inspire the spirit, and model the efforts of the immediate future of the Army in Australia, as did the gigantic gatherings in Exhibition Buildings, Town Halls, etc.

Commissioner Pollard, representing International Headquarters as well as the General, on the tour, was supplied with a list of matters for conference as big as a Blue-book, and anyone at all conversant with the magnitude and multifariousness of the Army's operations at the Antipodes will readily understand this.

### The Australian Continent.

Australia is a vast commonwealth, with a population of five millions, and embracing an area twenty-eight times larger than that of the United Kingdom. Between Rockhampton, in the north-east, and Coolgardie, in the west, Commandant Herbert Booth has to travel 3,000 miles. The Colony of New South Wales alone is over six times larger than England, and, with its immense seaboard, prairies, downs, and bush, with gold, silver, and other mineral resources, and limitless possibilities of commercial expansion, the Army may be said to be still in its infancy. The training of the child shapes the character of the youth; what the young man is, that he will, as a rule, remain. Australia is young.

There is strength, virility, and dash about the Army in Australia, and its achievements warrant much being said in its praise. We have five Colony War Offices, or Headquarters, in Australia—Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Adelaide and Christchurch respectively—1,236 corps and outposts, 1,678 officers, and 50

Social agencies, which include Shelter, Metropoles, Industrial and Land Colonies, Prison-Gate Brigade Homes, Rescue and Receiving Homes, Slum corps, Reformatory Colony for young incorrigibles, etc. Then the oversight of the Army's missionary operations in Java is vested in the Territorial leaders.

The range of matters requiring the General's attention would be, in the nature of things, very comprehensive; and as almost every day, except those spent on the way to and from New Zealand, was filled up with one or two, and sometimes four, meetings, what time, the uninitiated may well ask, had the leaders for the consideration of a budget which embraced questions as diverse as a Land Colony and the educational curriculum of the Australian Cadet; the legal bearing of the Army's open-air operations and the division of the districts; Imperial, Territorial, and Local Finance, and the purchase of new Social premises; the system of statistical returns and the matter of how to make some industry for the employment of ex-convicts self-supporting.

### The Go-Between.

To this question Commissioner Pollard supplied, to a large extent, the answer. He was the go-between. He represented I. H. Q. and the General, was master of his brief and the devoted servant of the Commandant as well. In trains, steamboats, street cars, ante-rooms, and rooms of various description, by day and often by night, and even at the meal-table, the Commandant and the Commissioner would thrash out their points, and when requiring light, or not altogether seeing eye to eye, they would return to the General. On entering a meeting, however, it would be understood that all parties treated it as sacred ground. No business was discussed there.

Both old hands in the war, both knowing well their Australias, both unstinted in their veneration and love for their leaders, both well taught in the school of Salvationism, and both practical men knowing the value of their opportunity and arriving at decisions at the least possible consumption of time, Commandant Herbert Booth and Commissioner Pollard earned the satisfaction that a vast amount of business was done behind the scenes to the satisfaction of the General, and, we believe, the benefit of all the Colonies.

Next week we shall take our readers upon a journey round the Social operation of Australasia.

(To be continued.)

## "Whither Shall I Flee from Thy Spirit?"

When first I became convicted of my sins, it was in the Salvation Army hall, after having been for some time away from home on a spree. As the meeting went on I felt just a little uneasy, but when the Salvationists went into the prayer meeting, I felt worse, and I began to swear, which, however, did not ease the awful feeling that was in my soul; so I went out. Thank God the time came when, on a Tuesday morning of a Self-Denial Week, at 5:30 a.m., God, for Christ's sake, pardoned my sins. Then I rose to my feet praising God for what He had done for me. The time came when I became a soldier and worked in St. John I. faithfully for God and souls; then I became War Cry Sergeant and continued for two years or more, when God put His hand on me to follow Him still further; but when the time came for me to tear away from the goods of this world, the devil crept in and my first love was lost. In this way I tried again and again, but I failed each time. I remained a backslider for about twelve months. Oh, what an awful time I had! God seemed to bring everything on me that He could. Everything I undertook failed, and I went into sin deeper and deeper, endeavoring to drown my sorrow. I tried everything to get away from the Spirit of God, but I could not. I used to work all the week and on Sunday I would go into the woods till night did set in. It was all of no use. The Spirit of God kept striving in my soul; but, thank God, I gave in and I am saved and happy in Jesus Christ to-day. My readers, if you feel the Spirit of God striving in your soul, no matter how many times you have tried, God is willing, and, thank Him, He is waiting to save you.—John Hutching, St. Johns I., Nfld.

From him of a pure disposition sorrow comes not.

## Gleanings

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK.

### Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

Capt. Banks writes: "I have seen the list of S.-D. champions for 1898 in the War Cry, and with to say that Ensign Parker, last year at Quebec, should be the E. O. champion." He is listed as having collected \$66, but this was a mistake made in sending the list to Headquarters, it should have been \$166." We gladly publish this correction.

### An Eye-Witness' Testimonial.

"You will, of course, have heard that the Commissioner's visit has been a tremendous affair, and when we speak about 'gorged places and hundreds turned away,' it is just a small way of speaking of the matter. I have never seen anything like it for crowds and interest."

So read an extract from a letter from Staff-Capt. Rawling, the Eastern Chancellor. He is not given to flattery, as those who know him will affirm, and when he calls his statement "a small way of speaking," the Commissioner's Eastern tour must have been a "ripper."

### The Christmas War Cry.

The Special Christmas Number of the War Cry promises to be in every sense equal to last year's. Regarding the workmanship, it will be printed on good paper, with an artistic cover in colors. The illustrations have been especially designed by several good artists, in addition to which there will be a number of excellent reproductions of famous masterpieces. As to contributions, we promise a real, rare treat; we have a fine selection already in hand, and other prominent S. A. writers have promised articles. We must not forget the special supplement which will be given with the Christmas War Cry, being printed on fine plate paper and which will be well worth framing.

### Brigadier Gifford's Tale.

We were pleased to shake hands recently with our American comrade, Brigadier Gifford. In his own characteristic style he told the Editorial Staff the story of the Philadelphia Police Persecutions, which resulted in our recent victory in the courts. The account was not devoid of much humor. Every time a drum was confiscated a new one arrived to take its place, till over a score of drums were lodged in jail. The drum in the tent was fastened skilfully, and on one evening it took the large police force over half an hour to release it, for it was fastened by chains, stakes, wires, etc., to the ground. When the cases were quashed on our appeal to higher authority, the entire stock of drums were given back to the Brigadier, who had a number of Salvationists ready to bear them in triumphal procession at noon-day from the jail through several principal streets to the Divisional Headquarters. So endeth the remarkable Philadelphia Phizzle.

### The Enterprising Juniors.

Staff-Capt. Stanyon has prepared a very interesting list which shows the Junior work on the decided move in the right direction. During the Harvest Festival effort, 1899, the Juniors have collected a total of \$1,606.30, which is an increase of \$967.97 over 1898, or more than double the amount collected by the Juniors last year. The Juniors of 172 corps took part in the H. F. 1899, against 104 corps in 1898. Every Province shows an advance, but the biggest increase falls to the West Ontario Province; the Juniors of the Province increasing their total in 1899 by \$245. Next comes the East Ontario Province with an increase of \$200 over 1898; the third place is taken by the West, with an increase of \$141.

### Walk on Sure Ground.

Have you ever walked on quicksand? No? Take warning, then, from the following incident:

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am."

"I guess not."

"He's too old to travel free. He occupies a whole seat and the car's crowded. There are people standing up."

"That's all right."

"I haven't any time to argue the mat-

ter, ma'am. You'll have to pay for that boy."

"I've never paid for him yet, and I'm not going to begin to do it now."

"You've got to begin doing it some time. If you haven't had to put up a fare for him you're mighty lucky, else you don't do much travelling."

"That's all right."

"You'll pay for that boy, ma'am, I'll stop the train and put him off."

"That's all right. You put him off you think that's the way to get anything out of me."

"You ought to know what the rules this road are, madam. How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before. If you want a ticket for him you'd better ask that old gentleman down the aisle. He got on with him."

## The Shepherd's Leading.

A gentleman and his wife, traveling in the Holy Land, while resting by the roadside, became interested in a shepherd as he sought to lead his flock over a stream. In vain he called to his sheep to follow him through the shallow water, and again and again he coaxed them on. They would come so far, and no further. At last, as a final resort, he caught a little lamb and bore it to the other side. Immediately the dam followed, and the entire flock crossed safely to better pastures and cooler shade.

There was a lesson in that little incident for the two travellers. It had been necessary in their case, too, that the Good Shepherd should bear their only child across the stream, in order to draw them closer to Him. But their hearts had rebelled against the will of God, and they had sought to bury their sorrow in distraction. As the meaning of the lesson came more fully to them, they accepted the great truth it taught; and not only did they find healing for their own broken hearts and shattered hopes, but were used of God in bringing hope and comfort into many another burdened and darkened life.—Mr. Moody, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Watch  
for  
Announcements  
regarding the  
Christmas  
War Cry  
for  
1899

## Obedience is Better than Sacrifice.

I was under conviction for several years, and although I was constantly going into sin to find some consolation to ease my troubled conscience, yet I admired goodness and those who were living a Christian life. One day, however, I sought and found peace. Now came the struggle. God called me to yield Him my will, which I did, not knowing what path He would lead me into. I consented to follow Him at all costs. After fighting for God as a soldier for about two years, the call came for me to become an officer, and being the youngest child, and the only one unmarried, it meant a lot for me to say, "I will." I did offer myself, hiding behind the thought of not being accepted, but that only proved to be a thin veil, for very soon came a letter from Brigadier Read, who was then Staff-Captain, and now in Glory. There was a vacant place in the Field and I was wanted right away. Here was an open door for me and enter I must or go back on my vows, and for some time I held back, not daring to tell the old folks I was going to leave them, till I felt in my soul that God was taking His Holy Spirit from me. About this time Brigadier Read visited my home. In my almost backslidden state I went to him, opened my heart, and once more renewed my vows. I farewelled that night and started for the Garrison. After five years' experience as an officer I can testify to the blessed fact that obedience is better than sacrifice.—Capt. W. Hancock.

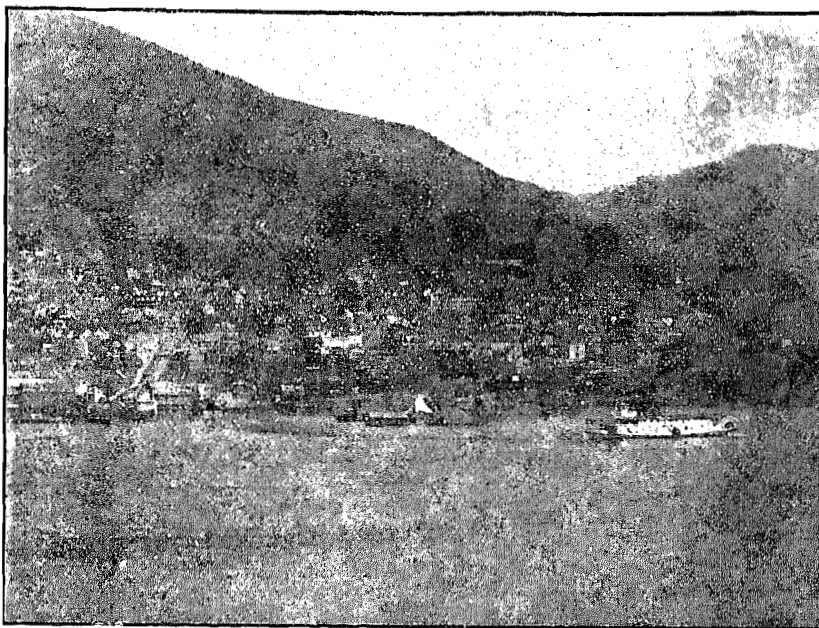


## Pacific Plums.

**KALISPELL.**—Owing to illness Capt Walruth failed to arrive in Kalispell as expected, and Capt. Perrenoud stepped in to fill the appointment. She was welcomed by all. Capt. Perrenoud has many warm friends here, and all were glad to welcome her back. Our meetings are very good, although we stand alone with God very often. Since coming one precious soul manifested a desire to follow Jesus by raising his hand for prayer. May God bless and help him to get definitely converted. We have times of blessing and encouragement selling War Crys.—Lieut. Betts.

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**NELSON.**—On the 2nd and 3rd of November we had with Lieut. Colonel Margetts and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gage. The Lieut. Colonel sang, "I thought I heard my name by my mother." It went with a swing. The Colonel read the first six verses of the fifth chapter of John, and delivered a stirring address with telling effect. Eight stood to testify that it was better serving the Lord than being in a backslidden state.



Nelson, B.C.

[View from Kootenai Lake.]

say, doesn't. And it is rather lucky for us mortals, for if it had done so we would all be dead. Why? Because if ice sank to the bottom of rivers, lakes and oceans as fast as it froze, those places would be frozen up and there would be no water left. That is only one example out of thousands that to me prove beyond the possibility of a doubt that some vast Intelligence is governing this and other planets."

### The Cry of a Lost Soul.

And he cried, and said, "Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue, for I am in anguish in this flame." Luke xvi. 24.

Dives prayed, but for the following reasons his request was not granted:

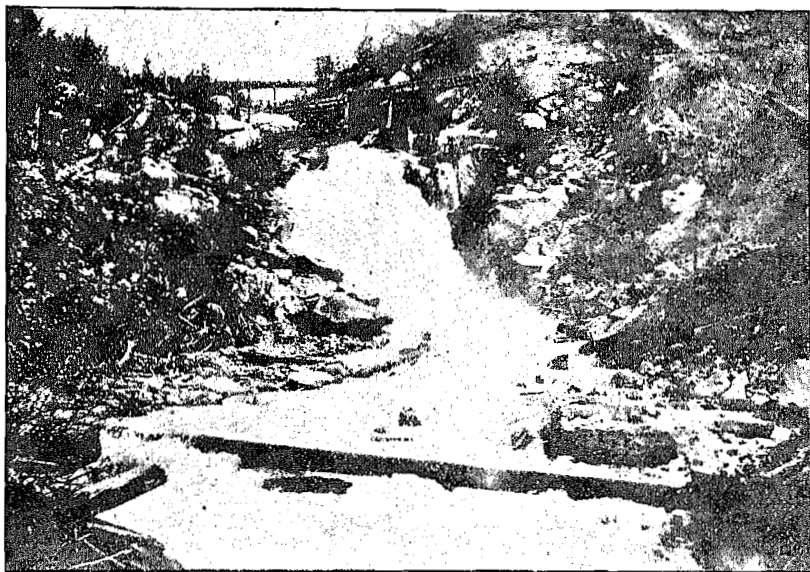
First. He prayed to the wrong person—to "Father Abraham," instead of to God.

Second. At the wrong time—after life was ended, and the Spirit quenched, instead of now, when the Spirit is pleading and mercy offered.

Third. With a wrong motive—that his suffering might be relieved, instead of repenting of sin and confessing faith in Jesus for salvation.

Reader, if you are impenitent, have you any reason to believe that your future will be less awful than that of the person here described?

ample, the substance water that forms the crystal known as ice. Now, there are hundreds of combinations that form crystals, and every one of them save that of ice sinks in water. Ice, I



Cottonwood Falls, Nelson, B.C.

Two of them came out to make a fresh start. Praise the Lord! If all H. Q. Staff are like Colonel Jacobs and Lieut. Colonel Margetts, please keep sending them on here.

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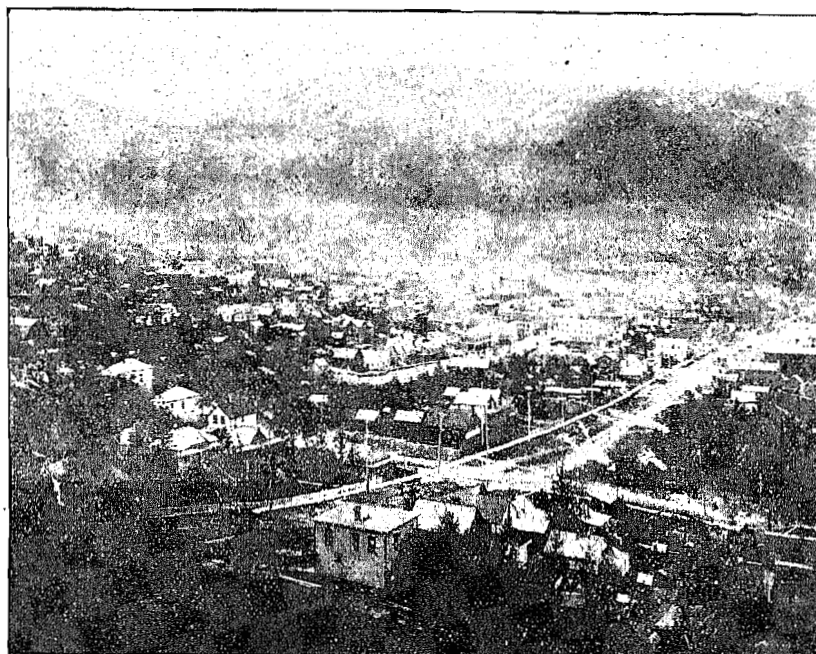
**ROSSLAND.**—Greatest and grandest display of S. A. forces at Rossland. Dedication of our new barracks. A few days less than three years and a half ago the first officers fired the first gun here. Now the corps musters 51 soldiers, while all through the West Rossland converts may be found fighting for God and souls in the S. A.. Brigadier Howell led off, ably assisted by the Chancellors, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Gage, the D. O., Adj. Woodruff and Adjutant Babbington, Rossland's pioneer. Adjutant Dodd and the Nelson Brass Band were with us. At 8 p. m. on Saturday the P. O. hoisted the Yellow, Red and Blue to the top of the flagpole, turned the key and declared the barracks opened to the glory of God and the salvation of souls. The crowds rushed in, filled every seat, and many stood all through the service, while a crowd stood on the sidewalk outside. Meetings all day Sunday well attended. One soul at night. Generous Rossland upheld its name, and added \$220 during the three days to their former generous givings.—A. C., for Capt. Haas.

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**VICTORIA.**—Thursday evening was given over to the Blue Jackets. They had a splendid meeting. Saturday and Sunday were very good indeed. Monday Bro. Galbraith gave his experience, who, previous to his salvation was a slave to drink and tobacco. He could never start work till he had had three or four drinks, and then was hardly able to lift the glass to his lips. He is well-known here in Victoria, and people are surprised to see the difference in him. His very appearance is changed. I have been asked, while War Cry selling in saloons, what we had done to him. Some of the saloon-keepers are glad he reformed (as they call it). They promised ten dollars if he kept saved three months. He works for one of the leading merchants of the city. He makes a splendid soldier, ready to testify outdoors or in. God bless him and keep him true.—M. L.

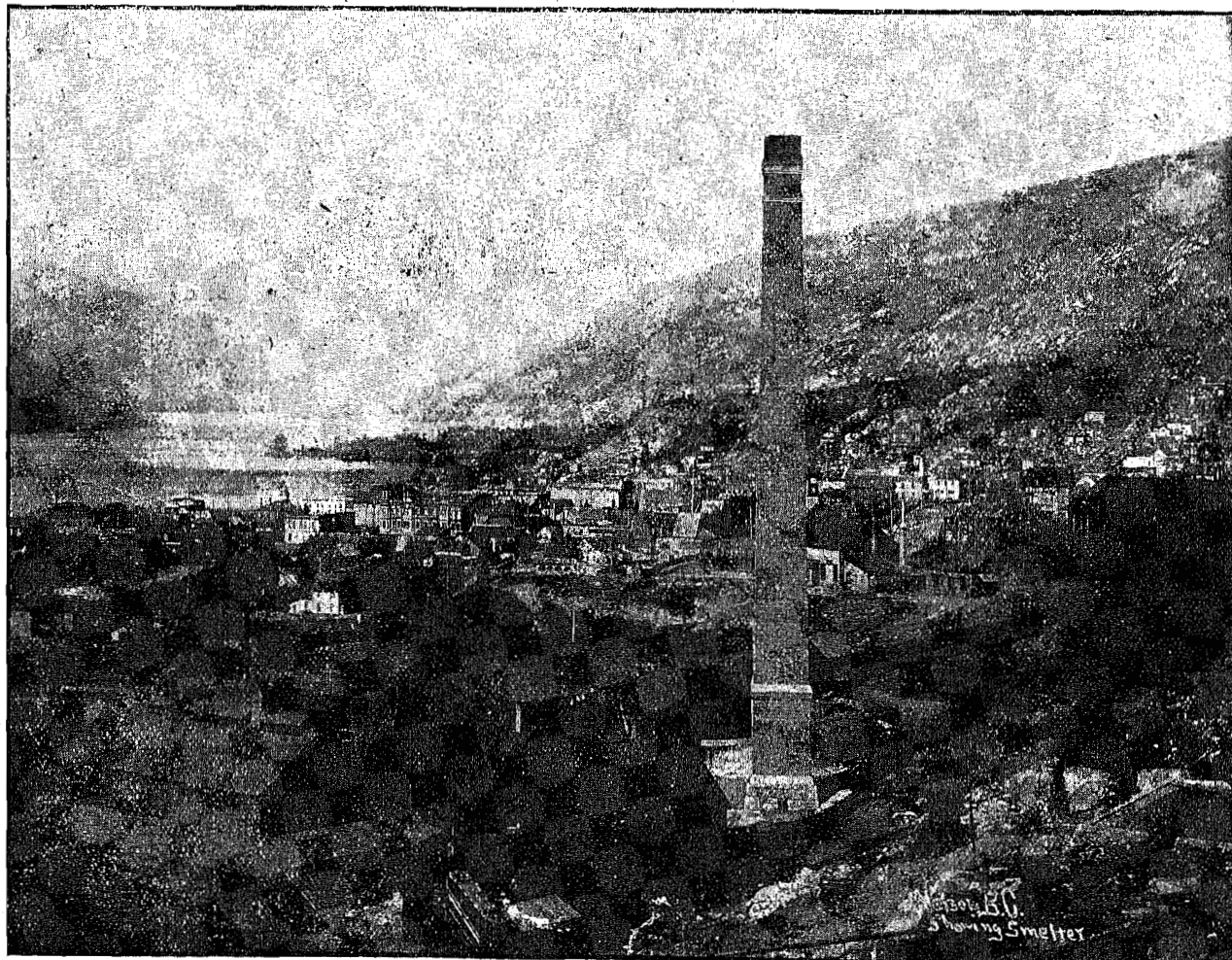
### WHAT THOMAS A. EDISON SAYS.

"Why, after years of watching the processes of nature, I can no more doubt the existence of an Intelligence that is running things than I do of the existence of myself. Take, for ex-



Nelson, B.C.

[View from Vernon Street.]



Nelson, B.C.

[View from the Smelter.]

# How We Spent Self-Denial Sunday

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT HAMILTON.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs put in a special Week-end at Hamilton I, with cheering results. The Colonel reports a refreshing season of blessing. The crowds were considered very good, collections above the average, and three souls found salvation on Sunday night. The band turned out in good force and did excellent service. Hamilton is noted for its open-air, which came fully up to the Chief Secretary's expectation. Soldiers and audience enjoyed the Colonel's visit. His addresses are not only original and well worth listening to, but have also the power to bless, uplift, encourage, and to convict of sin. Hamilton I. looks forward to another visit from the Chief Secretary and his dear wife. God bless both abundantly.

## NEWMARKET VISITED

### BY THE GENERAL SECRETARY

A proper time was enjoyed by Brigadier and Mrs. Gaskin at Newmarket. An old man walked eight miles to be present at the 7 a.m. knee-drill. At the holiness meeting another veteran handed in his collecting card with \$17; his target had been \$5. He had walked about one hundred miles to collect for S.-D., and 25c. was the largest item given by anyone on his card. The open-air and indoor meetings were well attended, and collections proved very satisfactory. The Self-Denial target is assured. The meetings proved powerful and many a conscience felt its guiltiness but none came forward.

## THE EDITOR WITH THE LIPPINCOTT LANCERS

### FIVE RECRUITS ENROLLED

Self-Denial Sunday brought to Lippincott St. several specials. Brigadier Friedrich and Capt. Arnold were with us all day; Staff-Captain Creighton and Capt. Morris, afternoon and evening, and Staff-Capt. Morris at night. There was a good turn-out of soldiers all day, crowds were very fair and a lively interest was taken by soldiers and audience in the meetings.

Adj. DesBrisay has a promising class of Cadets in training, all of whom were present at the meetings.

The Lippincott Band is doing nicely, and gave good help both inside and out doors.

An enrolment of five soldiers—two brothers and three sisters—took place in the afternoon.

Considerable conviction was in evidence at night, but in spite of tears and blanched cheeks, none obeyed the Spirit of God. On the whole the day was employed with profit and much blessing.

## MAJOR and MRS. SMEETON

### HELD FORTH AT LISGAR STREET.

Self-Denial Sunday at Lisgar Street was a red-letter day. Major Smeeton was well pleased with the Sunday's meetings. The attendance was very good. The soldiers are a happy crowd and make their specials always feel right at home. Everything went off well. Although no conversions can be recorded there is every reason of a good work having been accomplished. Adj. Wiseman, on account of illness, was unable to assist Major Smeeton, as it was announced.

## MAJOR COLLIER AT YORKVILLE.

### FIVE SOULS CAPTURED.

Self-Denial Week opened very auspiciously at Yorkville, when Major Collier and Adj. Attwell gave the local corps a lift on the way. It must be remarked that the corps looks exceptionally well at present. Many new faces

are to be seen in the ranks, and those who remember it as a hard shop would be agreeably surprised at the change.

The hall was full both afternoon and night, and the Spirit of God was very clearly at work. One dear sister came to the Cross in the afternoon, and four others at night, in spite of an unwelcome interruption on the part of a man and wife, who might have known how to behave themselves. The prayer meeting at night was exceptionally good, and in addition to the four captures, there were at least eight or nine others deeply convicted.

The S.-D. target is already assured. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs has over \$100 on her card, and others are doing well. Keep it up, Yorkville.—G. A.

## RIVERSIDE LED ON BY THE TRADE SECRETARY.

Major and Mrs. Horn held forth at Riverside on Self-Denial Sunday. Both put in a good day. The night's meeting brought a good crowd and much conviction was in evidence. Collections were above the average. The Major and his better half are now soldiers of the corps at which they specialised, having moved their domicile to the East and thrown in their lot with its "wise men."

## UXBRIDGE'S S.-D. SUNDAY

Major and Mrs. Turner visited Uxbridge on Self-Denial Sunday and report a real successful week-end. The crowds were excellent, the barracks being full up on Saturday night and Sunday afternoon and night. The collections amounted to six times the average, while the Major's talks were much appreciated by all present.

Capt. Liston and Lieut. Young have a good hold on this place and the work appears to be going ahead. They expect to come out with flying colors in connection with their Self-Denial effort.

## STAFF-CAPT. MANTON

### PROCEEDED TO PETERBORO

Peterboro is always glad to have the old S. A. veteran, Staff-Capt. Manton, for a week-end. He is enthusiastic about the meetings. Good crowds were in attendance and the finances were excellent. The band, well-known for its superiority, was out twice on Sunday. A large number were on hand for knee-drill; this is always an indication of a successful day. A young girl got blessedly saved. Staff-Capt. Burditt has things well in hand and a splendid spiritual atmosphere in perceptible. Recently Staff-Capt. Burditt, in company with a brother, visited a man who was in fearful distress, prayed with him, and got him soundly saved. Afterwards this man told the Staff-Captain that he had called on him just in the nick of time; had he come ten minutes later he would have committed suicide, for which he was making preparations at the time.

## SELF-DENIAL SUNDAY AT THE TEMPLE.

### Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon Conduct a Most Successful Sunday's Fight—Five Souls.

Opening of Self-Denial Week by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon, a brilliant success. Special altar arranged in front of Jubilee Hall on which the people placed their gifts. Offerings best for months.

Morning, Mrs. Stanyon's Bible reading was very helpful to both saint and sinner.

Afternoon open-air was very good. A large crowd stood round and listened. Inside, the attendance was also very large, and one soul sought salvation at the close of the meeting.

At night we had four brigades working. Large crowds at each of them. Jubilee Hall packed to the doors. Special offering was placed on the altar amounting to several dollars.

Mrs. Stanyon's Bible reading at night was backed home with much blessing

by God's Spirit. At the close of the prayer meeting four souls were found seeking Christ.

S.-D. is going to be a big success at our corps.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanyon are most heartily invited to come and spend another week-end with the Temple soldier and friends.—W. Peacock, R. C.

## AURORA'S S.-D. SUNDAY

Self-Denial services were led by Adj. Page, and highly appreciated by all who came to hear her.

"A revolution, or how I became a Salvationist," was the subject of the afternoon.

Adjutant called on Treas. Proctor, who gave us a very reasonable excuse. At the early age of twelve he was converted, and did well for a while, then backslid. The pleasures of the world did not satisfy. A mother's prayers followed him, reminding him of a broken promise. At the S. A. penitent form he found a Saviour Who healed his backsliding and the S.A. cared for him, looking after his spiritual welfare. He joined and has no regret.

Adjutant was attracted through the War Cry, and later, an open-air.

We had a wonderful time at night. Deep conviction. Only one yielded, who, we believe, will enjoy the freedom that God gives. It's a good change from whiskey to the "wells of salvation."—R. Hanna, Capt.

## Stranded Assyrians

### Picked up and Befriended by the Salvation Army.

An Assyrian family, consisting of mother and three children, were travelling across the world to join the husband and father in the United States, when the mother died at Beyrout, on the coast of Palestine. The children—a lad of eighteen years of age, another eight years, and a little girl of two years—eager to reach their father, took ship to Marseilles, but, unable to find a ship there bound for North America, they came on to London and stayed at a foreigners' hotel in the West-end, their board and lodging costing them ten shillings a day. The eldest lad, finding that his money was running out, left the hotel and tried to get cheaper lodgings.

### But Without Success.

After the three helpless creatures had been turned away from one door after another, sometimes in pouring rain, some sensible person recommended them to go to the Salvation Army. In the course of their wanderings, they found their way to the Harbor, in Stanhope Street, a place that a little committee of the London County Council endeavored to close.

The Assyrian lad was a Christian, could speak English well, and understood the meaning of the word salvation. His oriental temperament, combined with his Christian experience, couldn't be held in check when he saw

### The Salvation Army Crest

above the door of this institution. His enthusiasm and joy was simply great. Capt. White, the officer in charge, took care of the wanderers at once. The little girl was taken home by Mrs. White, whilst the two lads remained at the Harbor. They stayed three weeks with the Army. In the meantime the father in America was written to. He is a prosperous merchant there, and he quickly sent his children sufficient money to pay their debts and their fares to America, for which country they sailed last Thursday. During their stay with the Army they lodged and boarded at a cost of nine shillings a week for the three—a great difference to ten shillings a day in the West-end hotel. They felt full of gratitude and thanks to the Army for its friendship and help in the hour of need.

Spirits, by their action on the nerves, enable a man to make up the deficit power at the expense of the body; to consume to-day that quantity which ought certainly to have been employed a day later. He draws—so to speak—a bill on his health which must always be rendered, but, for want of means, he cannot take it up. He consumes his capital instead of his interest—the result is the inevitable bankruptcy of his body.—Baron Liebig.

## Women's Social Sec IN NORTH DAKOTA

### A Courteous Sheriff — Episcopalian Presides—Prisoner's Hearts Glad

Just five nights ago I found speeding on through the darkness towards the West. The memories of dear friends and that God would give victory a between" during separation, promise of my sweet little girl and happy with grandmothers' mamma is away working I lifted the shadow that others have fallen with the prospect weeks' absence from home.



Brigadier Mrs. Rea

I was delighted to spend a few words to the room full of girls who were gathered by the Ensign Halstein. Ensign Lilard is stationed at this Home old Canadian and Indian friends be glad to hear that she is still the interests of God's Kingdom and saving the lost.

—◇—◇—

FARGO, N. D.—The announcement that "the next station will be a welcome sound after six hours' journey from the W. Adj. and Mrs. Barr's hospital provided a refreshing cup of another hour found us standing street proclaiming salvation. a good crowd who listened v. est to a talk especially addressed men.

In the Fargo prison, the courtesy of the Sheriff, Mrs. able to arrange for a service Wednesday of my visit. This appreciated, as the court was Mrs. Kelly visits the jail every and judging by the deep interest testified by the men who listened to our meeting, a good thing done.

Social Meeting, Oddfellows' considering the many counter in the city, the crowd was very deed. Rev. Mr. Mooney, Clergyman, presided, and spoke appreciative words of the Rescued. He said, in part, "We shall experiences, not the experience endorse any movement that ex Christ and makes it easier for women to understand Him."

—◇—◇—

JAMESTOWN.—Memories of days of blessed, beautiful waiting a visit three years ago, prospect of visiting Jamestown anticipation, and there was pointment. The pretty M. I was well filled with an audience, and two delightful were spent. After the Social free testimony meeting took place Pastor, Rev. Mr. Miller, bade heartiest greeting to his church was with us, and my regret could not spend a longer time dear, warm-hearted Jamestown. We are in the "waiting hours" as I write. waiting for Lieut. Colonel gets coming in from the V. Adj. Thomas is expecting a bill during his visit here, while morning train bears me Westward opening of our Butte campaign, dear War Cry, you shall hear anon.



# My Journal.

By THE GENERAL.

## BEING MORE OR LESS A REPORT OF THE GERMAN CAMPAIGN,

BERLIN.

October 30th.

I am safe here, and have found Commissioner McKie and Lieut.-Colonel Junker, my faithful translator, and everybody else, well, in good spirits and high expectations for the week's campaign.

I find that we have ninety-eight corps and over three hundred officers in Germany, being an increase of eighteen corps and fifty-nine officers since my last visit, a year ago. Twenty-two of the corps are in Berlin. There have been substantial advances also in every other department of the war. But, while what has been done during the last few years is gratifying and calls for praise and thanksgiving to God, I cannot help feeling that it is as nothing compared with the work that lies directly ahead. The difficulties that had to be surmounted before the present position could have been reached have been enormous. At one time they appeared insurmountable, but, thank God, dogged perseverance on the part of the brave Commissioner and his comrades in "doing the Salvation Army" has enabled him to carry the work commenced by Commissioner Railton to its present position. Now for far mightier things, my beloved Commissioner, very much mightier things.

### MONDAY'S BEGINNING.

Monday, 30th.

The first night was superb. I never commenced a campaign with brighter promise in my life. The Germania Hall, where we are to have seven of our meetings, is one of the largest and by far the most suitable for the purposes of the Army I have as yet occupied in the city. It seats 1,500 people, nearly all on the ground floor, is lofty, and when crowded, as it was last night, is good for talking.

The audience was a mixed one, representing all classes and being fully one-half men. They gave me a hearty and affectionate greeting as I stepped on to the platform, and then, under the leadership of the Commissioner, set to work to sing:

"We're travelling home to heaven above,  
Will you go?"

A few friendly words of welcome were spoken by the Commissioner, heartily endorsed by the audience, and then it was my turn. What must I say? I must confess to feeling that I had a difficult task. To stand before an audience for the first time is always no little trial to my nerves, but it is doubly so when I have to speak through a translator to the people of another tongue.

The German, as a critic, has always appeared to me to be rather a formidable individual. There can be no question that he thinks for himself, is confident as to his own opinions, and is prepared to argue if not to fight for them against all comers. It is equally certain that, taken generally, he is far from understanding much less having any sympathy with, Salvationism, either in doctrine or practice.

In some countries I feel that my work is largely to push people up to acting out the convictions already formed. Here I feel I have largely to create the convictions in the hearts of my hearers as well as to persuade them to act upon them.

Friendly, half my audience certainly was, being composed of Salvationists, soldiers and adherents; the other half was unquestionably curious, and either indifferent or severely critical.

However, I cast myself on God, and went for the subject that came to my mind at the moment, which might be described as "Salvation, full, present, and free;" that is, salvation on the spot, at that hour, and for everyone present.

### WHAT HAPPENED.

God helped me. The word of the Lord ran like fire among dry stubble, and although we had not any very striking manifestation of feeling while I talked, the deliberate and determined manner in which six men rose and followed each

other to the Mercy Seat within the first six minutes of the after-meeting was un-gainsayable evidence that the truth had caught on, and that we were safe for a good night. A total of forty-one crowned the blessed, thoughtful influences of the hour, and, full of gratitude for what had happened and expectant for further wonderful things, the meeting broke up with Hallelujah on many lips, and, better still, in many hearts, some of whom had never known Hallelujah before.

Tuesday afternoon.

We occupy the same hall during the week as we were in last night. We had about seven hundred people, to whom we spoke of Christ's power to make, fully-consecrated men and women victorious over every foe. Fifteen made application at the Mercy Seat for this wonderful power. They were mostly backsliders, or those who had never realized this wonderful gift.

Night.

The audience was larger than last night, and my people said it was of a superior character. There was certainly a larger proportion of men, and a good many of a more respectable class in society. However, we were full, with many more applicants for admission than could be met. All were attentive. The talking, so far as my own feelings went, was difficult; but I was able to vindicate the ways of God to man, and to confirm, and, I hope, make plain, that the salvation or damnation of every soul present was in his own power. I did not find it an easy task, but all agreed that a deep impression was made, and twenty-four responded to the invitation and came to the Mercy Seat.

Some idea of the character of the audience of the night may be gained from a few of the expressions gathered in the Registration Room.

Here is a French lady, a teacher of languages, who, while testifying her belief that Jesus saved her there and then, says, "I have never seen religion in this light before."

Here is a gaudily-dressed girl who has been leading a life of shame, who, attracted to the meeting out of curiosity, has found the Saviour of the lost.

Here is a mother who has bitterly persecuted her daughter for months past for being a Salvationist, and that not only because she was a soldier but wanted to be an officer. The latter had coaxed her mother to hear the General; the truth has broken her heart to pieces, she has sought mercy from her God and forgiveness from her daughter, who will be an officer now.

Wednesday, November 1st.

My morning was devoted to writing. Correspondence necessarily takes up a large part of my time. Then, this dreadful war still sits upon my heart like a nightmare. I cannot shut out of my mind the bewildering question,

### MIGHT IT NOT HAVE BEEN AVOIDED?

Could not some way out of the difficulty have been found without this cruel conflict? Just before I left London, my dear granddaughter, Catherine—God bless her!—who takes the deepest interest in the Naval and Military League, showed me the photo of a number of Leaguers, who were about to leave for the Cape. That picture made me sad for twenty-four hours, and the wild rumors that reach me in the intervals of my own fighting keep up the agitation.

(Note.—News from Major Allen, of the N. and M. L., states that about 30 of our Leaguers are either killed, wounded, or prisoners.—Ed.)

I feel like a father with a divided household. My children are on both sides. WHOEVER WINS, I LOSE. If reports say that the Boers are to the front, then I say, "Oh, my poor Leaguers!" and busy imagination pictures them dead and bleeding on the mountain side; and if the other side is victorious, then I say, "Oh, my poor Boers!" and up comes a vision of lone farm houses, and the weeping widows, and the orphaned children, and the desolate

fields left unploughed, unsown, and un-reaped; or ploughed, and sown, and reaped by stranger hands.

Oh, war, war, war! What a cruel, inhuman thing is war!

Afternoon.

We had more people, better influences and twenty-two at the Mercy Seat. It was a good meeting.

Night.

The audience was again larger, and, alas! hundreds had to be turned away. We are evidently taking hold of a large section of the city. The Germania looks well to-night. I should think that again over two-thirds of the audience were men, and quite a number of these men were Jews. They say it is quite a sight at the doors to see the crowd come rushing up, nearly every man having a cigar in his mouth. Out they have to go. Accustomed as the German is to smoke at almost every public assembly he takes part in, no one thinks of coming into a Heils-Armee gathering smoking.

The truth to-night was mighty, and, weakened though it must have been by the translation, every sentence was like a winged arrow that seemed to strike and pierce the hearts of the crowd. My aim was to make every man feel that the personal obligation of accepting or rejecting Jesus Christ, with all the tremendous consequences that follow, was on his individual heart. I believe I very largely succeeded. Anyway, I made the men and women look at the Saviour before they again said, "We won't have this man to reign over us."

Thursday.

Two officers' meetings claimed the morning and afternoon of the day. I rose feeling far more weary than I did on retiring last night, although I did not put my papers away till fully midnight. This morning my correspondence had to be hurried through, and by ten o'clock I was face to face with two hundred officers. Those whose posts were at long distances were not with us on that account.

We had good meetings. I think I see a great advance in the officers. It would be a pity if the devotion and sacrifice shown on their account by their superior officers did not reveal such improvement.

### THE NIGHT MEETING.

More people than ever—that is, not only had we a little tighter pack in the Germania itself, but greater numbers were turned away from the doors. Everybody is saying, "Oh, General, if you could only stay and go on at this rate a little longer, whatever would happen?" Well, I believe something very remarkable indeed would transpire. It is blow upon blow that does the business. If you want to break the flint, keep on hitting it, turning it over all the time, and hitting it in a fresh place. You are bound to find the vulnerable vein, and to pieces it will go. It is even so with the human heart, if one argument does not avail, try another and another, and you will succeed. I do not say it will always be so with men and women, for, alas! hearts have power to take themselves out of hearing and come back again no more. Doubtless many do.

"That is a beautiful young fellow," said, as an intellectual young man was brought to the front to-night with determination stamped on every lineament of his countenance. "Oh," said Major Triete, "he was nearly saved last night. I had a long go with him, but he would not yield. He came again, however, and a few more blows broke his heart."

I had another mighty time. My theme was, "Ready to die." The devil, or someone strangely like him, kept on whispering to me before I rose, "That subject is not fitted to the German mind." "All right, then," I said, "I will try and make it match the German heart." People don't often tell me what they think of my talking. Perhaps I don't encourage them; but I heard more about the suitability of that address to the German character than I have done about any other I have ever given in the country. What we are always saying is everywhere true; human nature is a given quantity the world over. Hearts, and even circumstances, are very much alike, and the truth of God fits them all.

A good start was again made in the after-meeting by a man and his wife walking out together to the Mercy Seat. It produced a great effect. It did on me.

The total for the night was forty-one.

Friday morning.

I had another beautiful and, I hope, useful meeting with the officers. It was

a time of confession, reconsecration, baptism.

### THE GERMANIA FOR THE TIME.

I commenced by giving a fifteen minutes' sketch of the world-wide work of the Army. I am not sure who helped me afterwards, although interest with which the words were lowered was very wonderful. What fascination there is about the Salvation Army, especially the Social side, to the public! It is evidently a human affair.

After the inevitable collection of my usual address, which consisted of an enquiry into the reasons why men loved the peace and power that come with salvation of God.

I think I said that we were packed out, but not a soul moved. I had finished, by which time 9:40.

"Do you let them in at the after-meeting?" I asked Colonel Lawley. "Yes; the doors are opened direct have done speaking. That is the condition," he added, "on which I will leave the doors, when they close and find the hall full; they would us if we did not promise that they come into the after-meeting."

The finish up of that last night's Germania will never be forgotten those present. Oh! how I could picture it to my beloved comrades who read the Cry. It is now—

10 o'clock.—There are at least people in the hall, many of them as it is possible for poor human beings in this life, and everyone else of curiosity and interest. Colonel Lawley has just announced, amidst a shower of thanksgivings, "Twenty-two Mercy Seats."

10:5.—A wave of influence moving over the hall, for the number went up quickly, and thirty-six, thirty-eight, are called out to the people.

10:7.—Commissioner McKie has the lead. His voice had flagged but it is in fine order again. Everybody is stirred up with expectation.

10:10.—What a scene the hall presents! It is like a market-place, so full of everybody feel. The fishers are the unbelievers are asking questions. Soldiers are congratulating the officers, and above all, the voice of praise, in entreaty or song, rises continually.

10:15.—They are singing with solemnity which hushes conversation. It spreads like a solemn influence the hall:—

"There is no rest in hell,  
There is no rest in hell;  
While the ages roll,  
For the guilty soul,  
There is no rest in hell."

Now they pray, and a man at the front deliberately, and, therefore, bearing witness for God.

10:30.—Now Commissioner McKie got to forty-two, forty-three, forty-four, and forty-five. But nobody is saying more. Like other good things, and so things also, the appetite grows what we feed upon. Everyone feels we must, nay, we will, have finished. Now there is a pause. Unbelievers, "You have got all that you want to-night." But not so. We cannot accept that, and so a call is made for faith and prayer, and then a big, fully-built man, who had been weighing the matter all the night down amid a perfect shriek of surprise.

10:45.—We are at forty-nine, more and the coveted fifty will be reached. The singing slackens a little, and may, for there has been very little to help us. True, a couple of concertina and a piano had been produce as much harmonious sound as I should think possible; but the strain had been heavy. But the rallies again. Where is the other? Where, oh, where? At last a soldier answers the question, and she making her way, with a broken and almost at the moment she the Mercy Seat a young man followed. One more followed, making fifty. I retired full of gratitude for victory.

The fool wonders, the wise man

There's no fishing for trout breeches.

We cannot eat the fruit while it is in blossom.

# WOMAN'S WORK.

## Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

### LESSON III.—(Continued.)

I was preaching, nearly fifty years since, on the impropriety and terrible results of reading impure books, and a woman who sat in the front pew in the gallery, felt the truth, as it cut right home to her heart and guilty conscience. She confessed her sin and said to me, "I thought you knew I had such a book in my possession." It was one of the filthiest books ever issued from the press, and that book was put into her hands by a clergyman who was then my superintendent. I rebuked him sharply for his sin; but whether he repented of it and other sins I do not know, nor do I know what became of him. Horrible! you say. Yes, horrible enough. I was reasoning with a young lady the other day—a teacher in one of our public schools—on the folly, and danger, and sin of reading books that were far from being elevating in their tone and teaching. In fact, they were demoralizing, and impure, and destructive to the mind and soul. She resented my kind counsels and criticisms, and I think she got a little mad, not with herself, nor the books she was so enamored with, but with me, because I denounced those books that were much more precious to her than God's book. She said that it was not right for me to pick out everything that was bad in a book, and defended herself by saying that there were bad things in the Bible. It was a willing or an unwilling admission on her part that there was poison of the rankest kind in the books that she was so fascinated with that she would stay at home all day on the Sabbath to devour, instead of going to church to hear an evangelical sermon and to listen to the melodious songs of Zion.

### Curse In Books.

There is a curse in a bad book; and cursed is every one who reads a filthy book or paper. The impure, the profane, the sceptical, corrupt by their writings those who read their works long after they have gone to their accounts. How many have been defiled and corrupted, and poisoned in mind and soul by vile literature. What a terrible retribution awaits those who have written against God, against the Bible, against the teachings of Christianity and of Christ Himself! What a retribution awaits the writers of what is called yellow-colored literature—whether in books, or magazines, or newspapers. They defile and drag down to the pit young men and women by the hundreds and the thousands, by their corrupt writings, and what a warning to young men—aye, and to young women—not to touch what pollutes by its touch intellect and soul. You cannot handle pitch without defiling your hands. But outward defilement may be washed away and removed, while no soap or nitre can wash out the dark stains that corrupt literature leaves upon the soul. Nothing but the Blood which speaketh better things than the blood of Abel, can wash away the filth of sin. Then, what excuse is there for reading impure, immoral, corrupting, damning, bad books, when good books are so cheap, instructive, interesting and soul-inspiring? Good books on history, biography, travel, poetry, geography, astronomy, science, and on every other subject. Read, but be sure you read the best books on the best subjects, written by the best men and women, for the best of purposes, and you will ascend in the scale of moral purity and worth, Christward, Godward, heavenward. If you have an immoral or impure book in your possession, burn it before you sleep.

### The Safest Literature.

Keep close to your Bible—it is the young man's and the young woman's best guide through life to immortality. Let me say another word along this line of thought before I leave this lesson, which is so full of interest to the thoughtful, the pious, and the good. The heroine of our lecture was right in the stand she took against reading novels and books of fiction. In the pulpit, on the platform, and through the press—especially through

the religious press—she spoke against this evil of reading works of fiction, which has been and still is so injurious to the minds, the morals, and the souls of young men and women. The perusal of works of fiction by exciting the imagination to an undue degree, while the other faculties of the mind have hardly any occupation given them, leaves, while the reading continues, the noblest of man's mental powers unemployed. The reasoning faculty has no task provided for it in works of fiction, and being thus left in a state of disuse, the mind is injured to a degree which is undesirable. Men are, by the practice against which we write and speak, made superficial instead of profound, shallow instead of deep, and timid instead of great. The study of mathematics and mental philosophy, as well as the physical sciences, and the reflective perusal of history, train, discipline and mature the reasoning powers, preparing them to perform every serviceable work in the matters pertaining to government, politics, social economy, and every-day life, while the reading of works of fiction tends to make its votaries desultory, and leads persons to read many things cursorily rather than to study anything deeply, a practice to which we think there is a great inclination at the present time, and which practice is much fostered by the multiplicity of works of fiction, and the greedy perusal given them. The abundance of fiction contained in some of our periodicals, forms a temptation to many. The majority of people now-a-days read much and think little. We do not dispute the fact that a certain degree of mental ability is displayed in many works of fiction; but when we want to find the giants in learning, we are necessitated to turn from the writers of fiction to those who have employed their reasoning powers rather than their powers of fancy, from novelists to philosophers, mathematicians, historians, astronomers and men of science. Amongst

them we find men such as Bacon, Brew, Locke, and Newton. Had all men given to their imagination the scope given to it by writers and readers of fiction, where would have been our Newtons, our Herschells, our Humphrey Drews, our Cuviers, and our Watts? And in what state would the sciences of astronomy, chemistry, and physiology now have been? Which have yielded to themselves, and to their fellowmen, the greatest mental enjoyments and benefits, and been the greatest benefactors to the world, our Dickenses, our Thackerays and Bulwers, or our Newtons, Stephensons, Hamiltons, and Alisons? Echo says the latter. The world would have been in a much better condition to-day intellectually, morally and spiritually, but for the nasty works of fiction that have deluged almost every land. Then, the perusal of works of fiction encourages persons of ability to waste their time and talents on unworthy objects. With the cessation of the demand for works of fiction the supply would cease, and men's powers would be diverted into other channels, just as the thought and energy that was seventy-five years ago employed in the improvement of travelling on the common roads is now employed in railways. Then, the reading of works of fiction encourages the fabrication of tales in other ways and for other purposes. It has a tendency to lead people

### To Glaze Over a Black Lie.

It makes the mind familiar with deception, craft and other dishonorable practices. It suggests ways that had never been thought of for the accomplishing of that which is mean and base, and multiplies the means of wrong-doing. It points out how easily and undetected evil may be effected, and as the first employment of some suitable poison by a murderer suggests the use of the same substance, so the reading of works of fiction, by their suggestions, contaminates and pollutes the mind. It is the glorification of falsehood. The multiplicity of such works at the present time, and the fact that a large number of the readers of periodicals are dissatisfied with those serials unless they contain a large admixture of fiction, shows us the necessity of protesting the more strongly against the practice of reading such fallacious and fictitious and corrupting books.

(To be continued.)

## Message

Read by Major Pickering at  
Halifax on Sunday Night.

Field Commissioner Miss Booth,  
Halifax.

Beloved Commissioner,—

On behalf of the officers, soldiers and friends of Halifax, we extend to you ten thousands welcomes to our city. The memory of your past visits lives with us still; the blessings received, and the inspiration of your words and presence have given impetus to our forces, and bind us still closer to the glorious principles of our beloved Army.

With grateful hearts we join with you in sounding out a glad Hallelujah! for the splendid advances achieved in the Canadian Territory during your term of command. Considering the disparity of population, Canada's advances are not one whit behind those of our Mother Country.

With deep sorrow we view the war now raging between two Christian nations, but we recognize with joy that the Salvation Army, with its customary promptness, has sent out a contingent of officers to care for the wounded and pray for the dying upon the field of battle, and thus bring the Gospel of peace to many a wounded and dying warrior.

As our God-given leader, we assure you of our warmest love; you are dearer to us than ever; you can always count on our unwavering fidelity to yourself and the Flag, and our determination not to rest until Halifax is won for God and the Army.

Yours for the battle unto the end,

R. OLIPHANT PICKERING,  
Provincial Officer.

### A Slum Sister's Testimony.

After a field experience of four years as an officer, I can say the fight is my delight. I love it better than ever. To sell the dear old War Cry has brought hundreds of blessings to my soul; but the part of the work which lies nearest my heart is visiting. Oh, how my heart has often been gladdened to see the tears of thankfulness roll down the cheek, or hear the "God bless you!" from the lips of many I visit, and whose lives are lonely and sad.

Yes, I love my work with all my heart. Nothing gives me greater joy than to be doing my best to lead someone to my Saviour, Who has done so much for me. —Bessie Harris, Capt.

## Contributions for the Christmas War Cry

EXPECTED FROM

MISS BOOTH, Field Commissioner,  
CONSUL MRS. BOOTH-TUCKER,

Colonel Jacobs,  
Lieut.-Col. Margetts,  
Brigadier Friedrich,  
Brigadier Mrs. Read,  
Major Pickering,  
Major Southall,  
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Phillips,  
Staff-Captain Cowan,  
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Stanyon,  
Adjutant Page,  
Adj. Phillips, Jamaica,  
Adj. Attwell, and others.

## LATEST FROM II

## Thousands Star

### PITEOUS APPEALS FOR

#### Marathi Territory.

All the officers in this District most respectfully lay before hard-up state in the famine. our leader, and we look to you to ren look to their parents.

We are getting jawari six seer we used to get at sixteen seer rupee. So you see we lose to which means a great loss and ns.

We, therefore, look up to you at this time, believing that you let us starve, but give us bread for our work.

Copy of Letter from the Officers Pabul District to Major B Marathi Territory:—

#### Madras and Telegu Territory.

"Owing to the scarcity and famine other parts of India, there have very large exports of grain this 1 months from the Telegu Country much so that the prices of grain risen nearly fifty per cent., and our Officers are feeling this very keen deed."

Extract from Major Sukh Singh ter, dated October 19th, 1899

#### Ahmednagar Division (Marathi Territory)

At three centres our soldiers appealed to us for help and but as we had neither money nor we could do nothing for them. Officers were also suffering very through the famine, and are unable live upon the small allowances they receive.

The D. O. writes in one of her to me: "I am at my wits' end to what our officers will be able to this matter. It seems to me the present state of affairs is only growing worse, and will do so for months come."

Both in Satara and Poona Division famine and scarcity are as bad as Ahmednagar Division. The food (janaree) which our people now three or four times its ordinary price. All over the Territory five or six seers of janaree for a In ordinary times this grain can be at the rate of eighteen to thirty seers for a rupee.

Therefore, you will see by these we are suffering very much. It possible, of course, to get rice or

I have had petitions from soldiers asking for work and help, but no money, what can I do? poor little children attending our school are suffering acutely. I enclose letter we have received from one of our corps:

"Dear Commissioner,—Our soldiers not helped, will have to lie down and die."

Major Bahadur's Letter, October 1899.

#### Murkal.

I am very sorry to write to you the Murkal Mahars. They are starving. They have no work. Sometimes for three days they get nothing to eat. They want you to open some Relief Works. If you cannot do thing there by the 20th inst., they wander away and die on the roads.

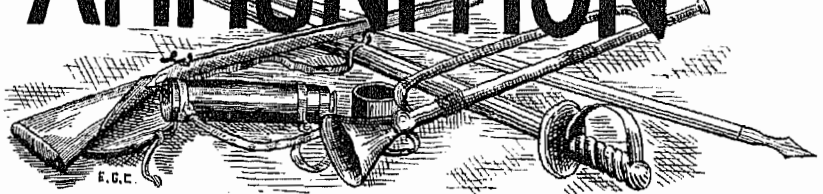
If the Army cannot help we must the school. We cannot teach school children lessons. Now I have information of the state of the Mahar soldiers. We wait to hear from you. Oh, give your help!

Officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army, what are you prepared to save your comrades, the Indian soldiers, from death by starvation

To still the cravings of hunger and thirst, to restore the weight of body to its former amount, to maintain the body in health, water, carbonic acid at the same rate for indefinite period, it is absolutely necessary that the body should be supplied with three things, and three of fresh air, pure water, and good food. Prof. Huxley.



# AMMUNITION



Weekly Watchword:

## Power that Prevails.

Power, power, power Divine,  
Power, power, Lord, be it mine;  
Power Thy promise, power my plea,  
Lord let Thy power descend upon me!

### DAILY TONIC

SUNDAY.

Man Prevailing with God.—Gen. xxxii. 28; Hosea xii. 4.

Prayer gives the soul the privilege of approach to God. Sincerity, faith, and persistence lend the power to make that prayer prevail. All men who have left their mark upon history by their personal holiness and Christlike influence have possessed this power with Heaven. Power with God is the secret of a Divine power with men. God delights to clothe the soul which waits upon Him with this unction; its price is absolute consistency of heart and life.

MONDAY.

Righteousness Prevailing Over Sin.—Ex. xvii. 11.

There is a power in goodness which in itself is more than a match for the strength of sin. Confront wrong with right and sooner or later it is bound to totter before the superior power. But it is only real goodness, and not a good seeming, which prevails over iniquity. A battle with the devil soon reveals whether the invincible forces of spotless purity arm the soul.

TUESDAY.

The Prevailing of Gospel Light.—Acts xix. 20.

The dawn of Christianity was attended with every obstacle which could combine to extinguish it. Its clear shining under these adverse circumstances was the strongest evidence of its Divine origin. The truth which men deemed so small and feeble has lived to see the downfall of the faiths which opposed it. Over a thousand pompous boasts of other powers has the word of God prevailed.

WEDNESDAY.

Human Strength Impotent to Prevail.—I. Sam. ii. 9.

The man who is at war with the devil soon discovers how powerless is the arm of flesh, unaided, to bring him through. There is nothing more pitiable than to see a man possessed with natural powers fail because of no connection with the Divine. There is no more glorious spectacle than that of human impotence triumphing through the assistance of God.

THURSDAY.

Persecution Cannot Prevail to Crush Truth.—John xii. 19.

The Pharisees were full of rage and disappointment when they found how ineffectual were their slanderous endeavors to discredit Christ's popularity. During His ministry they could not prevent His attraction for the people; after His resurrection they could not annul the spreading influence of His marvellous appearance. Persecution, however cruel to the individual, is a weak thing after all to array itself against the Cause of the Cross.

FRIDAY.

The Final Defeat of Wrong by Right.—Matt. xvi. 18.

To-day although the truths a man teaches cannot be refuted by untruth, his personal well-being may be attacked by the foe; but the time is coming when sin will be shorn of its strength to thus embitter the reign of goodness. The sting of persecution will then have had its day.

SATURDAY.

Sin Prevailing Over its Slave.—Psalm lxx. 3.

Sin, however, has a power which holds unlimited sway over its thralls. When the sinner and sin are the combatants the latter is always on the prevailing side. The man who harbors evil in his heart and then thinks to fight its effects in his life is a laughing-stock to the devil, and himself the secret of his own defeat. The smallest sin in a man's heart is like some spy which links him to the unnumbered forces of iniquity, and opens the way to the rest.

## 'When Thou Wast Little.'

By GEO. D. WATSON.

The Prophet Samuel, acting as the agent of the Holy Ghost, said to Saul at the time he refused to obey God in the utter destruction of the Amalekites, "When thou wast little in thine own sight thou wast made the head of the tribes of Israel, and the Lord anointed thee King over Israel, and sent thee on a journey." How many thousands of cases do these words fit to-day almost as perfectly as they fitted Saul. Not only to be little, but to be little in our own sight, is the secret thing that tells with God, and that draws us to do some signal service for His glory. Real humility of spirit is the greatest requisite in the universe for solid and continual usefulness to God.

What vast multitudes of Christians, gifted preachers, talented church members, professing Christians with great capabilities, are utterly failing to secure their place in the Kingdom of Christ for lack of humility and perfect obedience.

It is not so much the open and recognized failures as it is the imperceptible failures resulting from pride of position, pride of gifts, self-seeking, the refined forms of pride that covers itself with forms of religion, that is causing a great many to lose their crowns and be rejected from the rank of kings when Jesus comes. There was a time when the most of these people, both in pulpit and pew, were little; little in their own eyes, some of them very little as to family, or blood, or wealth, or position, but the very favors of God have turned their heads, and they have unconsciously drifted far out on the dark sea of ambition or self-seeking, and though they are not yet publicly wrecked, they will likely be buried with many plaudits and flowers, yet the shore of eternity will be strewn with their dismantled barks.

What were the facts about Saul's humility, and in what way was it shown? for these will snit us just as well as they snited him.

### He was Obedient.

I. He was a young man of plain, humble toil, obeying his father; and when he went to seek the lost asses he searched diligently the whole country. God never chooses a lazy person to do any service for Him. There is some difference between idleness and laziness. There are persons who, from various causes, are idle who have capabilities of work, though idleness is a great occasion for sin. Laziness is worse than idleness, and one of the most incorrigible vices in the world. In the Gospel Jesus does invite those who "have been standing all day idle," but there is no instance recorded where He ever called a lazy person. As the chameleon will change its color to that of whatever it crawls upon, so pride can adapt itself to every condition of life, from rags to royalty, and laziness or idleness can be the hot beds of pride. Saul was industrious and obedient to his parents, and these are old-fashioned fundamental virtues without which neither God nor man expect to see much character built up. God builds supernatural spiritual character on a base of natural gifts and qualities. He who is too proud to do plain, humble work, will never have anything high or great to do. God will put us to a test many a time when we are not aware of it, by giving us some plain, ordinary work to do, just as ordinary as scouring the woods to find lost asses, and then He will watch us to see how we do it before giving us a higher service.

### He Sought Advice.

II. The next instance of Saul's humility was that of consulting the Prophet for providential direction. After exhausting his ability to accomplish his father's mission, he decided to visit the man of God, to get information from the Lord. This proves that he had implicit and unquestioning faith in the divine inspiration of the Prophet Samuel, and in the special providence of God extending into temporal matters and the smallest concerns of every day life. It is a proof of humility to recognize the hand of God in every little detail of our lives, even to the smallest things; and we honor God by trusting Him and asking for His guidance, and recognizing His personal care for us in the very littlest affairs of life. In those olden times God's Prophet was the practical expression of the ministry of the Holy Spirit, and Saul was willing to seek God's help and special leading in his daily toil. It is amazing how many ministers and professing Christians in these times, through pride of heart, utterly deny the infinitesimal providences of God in temporal affairs.

(To be continued.)

## OUR WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON

### THE GIFT OF THE SPIRIT.

Acts ii. 1-13.

Between the events referred to in our last lesson and the present subject some time has elapsed. The intervening weeks have been full of importance to the Eleven. The Ascension has left them without the personal presence of the One Who has claimed their service and affection, directed their life's ambition, and transformed their characters. But they are not left without hope. Their feelings are altogether different from those which possessed them after Calvary. The glory of the Resurrection is undimmed and the wondrous manifestation which attended the return of their Resurrected Lord to the skies have left the horizon of their desolate present bright with a future promise.

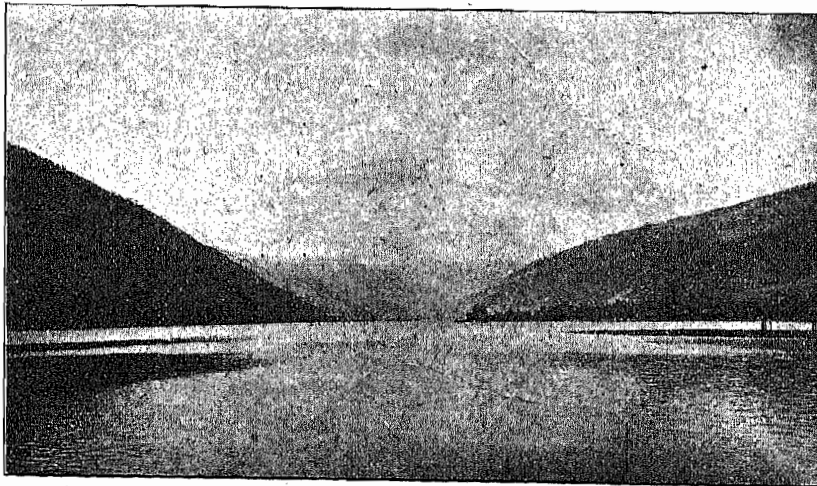
The foreshadowing of a mighty life-work was upon them. They yet dimly understood of what the Saviour had spoken when He committed His own mission into their hands, and prepared them for the path of persecution which they must tread. They were both ignorant and impotent, and as yet had not the ability to fulfil the task to which their hearts were already obedient. For those men possessed the two great essential for blessers of mankind, viz., submissive hearts, and spirits that were ready for any post to which the love of God should send them. This character God delights to perfect, equip, and honor. Without it all natural gifts go for nothing.

But God was not going to send them forth thus feeble to meet the mightiest forces of mind, power and skill which

hell could form against them. Some of them were destined to declare the truth of God before kings, some to sway the understanding of the wisest of their day, some to stagger the power of law and force with the unparalleled unction of their words, and to do it in their own strength was impossible. But with the gift of the Holy Ghost, the weak became strong, and the hitherto frail sufficient to the demand of their tremendous mission.

The gift of the Spirit was according to the promise of the Saviour, but the disciples did not receive it without strict adherence to the directions which had been previously given. There is no doubt but that God is as abundantly willing to vouchsafe this greatest of all bestowals upon His children to-day, but absolutely on conditions that they fulfil His will first. The Holy Spirit has never yet been the Guest of a disobedient heart.

The reality of their blessing was proved straightway. With their tongue they began to preach the Gospel in every language necessary to make themselves understood by the cosmopolitan crowd assembled in Jerusalem at that time. In their day linguistic abilities were a far rarer accomplishment than they are to-day, and the sudden knowledge of these rough men produced a profound sensation. Following their astonishment men began to mock, attributing the Apostles' power to some drunken light-headedness, but they were impressed all the same. When men are really endued with a Pentecostal baptism, the world always knows about it. Persecution may be one evidence of its attracted attention and aroused conviction.

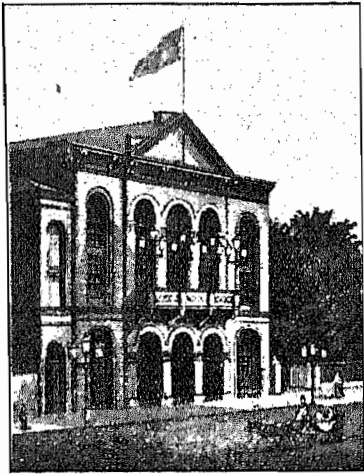


Kootenai Lake, B.C., from Nelson Wharf.

### Unequal Combat.

A skunk once challenged a lion to single combat. The lion promptly declined the honor. "How," said the skunk, "are you afraid?" "Very much so," said the lion; "for you would only gain fame for having the honor to fight with a lion, while everyone who met me for a month would know I had been in combat with a skunk."

This reminds us of the story about Henry Ward Beecher's father, the famous Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, who, when asked why he did not reply to somebody who had severely attacked him in a newspaper, replied that when a young man, crossing a field one night with an armful of books, he saw a small animal, and after hurling several volumes at the animal, found he got the worst of it, and ever since had thought it better to let such animals alone.



Academy of Music Halifax.

The building in which Miss Booth conducted two meetings on Sunday, Nov. 5th. On both occasions the hall was literally packed with humanity, and hundreds were unable to gain admission.

## GAZETTE.

### Promotions:—

ENSIGN ALEX. CRICHTON, of Windsor, N. S., to be ADJUTANT.  
Lieut. Young to be Captain at St. Johnsbury.  
Lieut. Pitcher, of Arnprior, to be Captain.  
Lieut. Leadley, of Stellarton, to be Captain at Lunenburg.  
Lieut. Armstrong to be Captain at North Head.  
Lieut. Tudge, of New Glasgow, to be Captain.  
Lieut. Slested, of Toronto Rescue Home, to be Captain.  
Lieut. Glover, of Winnipeg Rescue Home, to be Captain.  
Cadet Urquhart, of St. John Men's Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant, on Special Work.  
Cadet Tatem, of St. John Men's Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant, at North Head.  
Cadet Alice Murthough, of St. John Women's Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant at Fairville.  
Cadet Horne to be Lieutenant at Halifax Rescue Home.  
Cadet Avery, Montreal Women's Social, to be Lieutenant.  
Cadet Reynolds, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant at Bowmanville.  
Cadet Croser, of Lippincott Training Garrison, to be Probationary Lieutenant, at Napanee.  
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.



### More Changes.

The recent appointment of Major Southall to the North-West, and the going on rest of Major McMillan, naturally cause other changes, one of which is the farewell of Brigadier Howell from the Pacific Province. The Brigadier will say good-bye to the Far West early in December, and will proceed to —, his next appointment, which, together with the name of his successor, will be chronicled in the War Cry in due course.

Since Brigadier Howell's achievements have been recently described in the pages of the War Cry, they need not be recounted here, but we are ever ready to acknowledge his service and toil in the interest of God and the Army. His Province has expanded, his officers increased in number, and in the great financial efforts the Brigadier has always reached his target. He will leave behind a loyal regiment of Blood-and-Fire soldiers who will warmly remember their genial P. O., who has fought by their side for more than two years, and has led them on to many a distinct victory.

# The Eastern Triumphs OF THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

CROWDS GREATER THAN EVER WITNESSED BY ANY BODY BEFORE — OFFICERS' COUNCILS AT ST. JOHN A HUGE SUCCESS—THE GRANDEST TOUR EVER MADE IN THE EAST.

By MAJOR PICKERING.

### St. John Councils.

Over 100 officers assembled for these with an eager determination to get all they could.

Tuesday morning and afternoon were conducted by Major Pickering, the P. O., in addition to the Self-Denial and other business, gave the officers talks on "An Officer's Ambitions," "The Trial of an Officer's Faith," and "Small Things that Interfere with an Officer's Usefulness." These councils were times of great refreshing.

At night a soldiers', locals' and officers' council was held, conducted by the Commissioner. Her appearance was the signal for a great outburst of cheering and welcomes. The No. 1 barracks was crowded. "Elijah, and the Secret of His Power," was the Commissioner's theme. Weaknesses were dealt with, short-comings laid bare, and at the close 40 wept at the penitent form seeking a clean heart.

Wednesday the Commissioner met the officers only. Her topics were intensely fascinating as well as full of instruction and help. No words were wasted, but every sentence fell like the dew on thirsty ground.

One D. O. got so excited under the inspiration of the Commissioner's words, that, as she left the building at the close of one session, he seized a large horn (something like a sea-captain's trumpet) and shouted through it, "She's a real beauty!"

The night meeting crowned the others. Jacob's sin, wrestling, confession and ultimate victory rang as a clarion cry in every officer's heart. To all it meant a renewal of strength and spiritual vigor. Hallelujah!

Thursday morning the tide rose higher

and higher. The officers now were keenly alive to take in all the Commissioner's valuable instruction and counsel. At the close, amidst acclamations, the Commissioner announced the promotion of Ensigns Fraser and Crichton to be Adjutants; Capts. Sabine, McDonald and Knight to be Ensigns; Lieuts. Tudge, Leadley, and Armstrong to be Captains, and Cadets Tatem, Urquhart and Muir to be Lieutenants.

Major Pickering, in the name of the officers, thanked the Commissioner for her presence and inspiring words, closing with a fervent expression of hope that the Commissioner would remain—

"Ever victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
And lead us on,"

to which every officer gave a thundering handclap by way of emphasizing the expression.

### THURSDAY NIGHT.

#### At the Mechanics' Institute.

Thursday night was a repetition of the Sunday night at Halifax. The huge Mechanics' was filled at 7 p.m., and gorged in every nook and corner before 7:30. The street outside was crowded with a surging mass of disappointed people who offered sums of money for even standing room, but so tight were they wedged inside that it was impossible to get another one in.

As the Commissioner stepped on the platform, accompanied by the P. O., Willie and Pearl, Staff-Capt. Morris, and the Commissioner's faithful "Henchman," Adj. Welch, the building vibrated with the clash of instruments and shouts of welcome from the delighted



ADJUTANT  
MCGILLIVRAY,  
In Charge  
of  
Fredericton  
Corps and  
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officers, soldiers and citizens. There was no question of the intense affection of St. John people for the Commissioner.

"Love's Sunset" was the subject, and, in spite of great physical exhaustion consequent on the strain of the councils, our beloved leader swept us along through the fascinating romances of three worlds. For nearly two hours the vast crowd swayed like corn in the wind, as the greatest of human tragedies was depicted. The celestial grandeur of God's primal creation, the darkening shadows of disobedience and separation, the bitter wailing of the realization that "the way of transgressors is hard," the sweet pathos of our leader's voice, came like the strains of angelic music heralding the Saviour's birth, as she portrayed "Love's Redemption."

A tender hush fell upon the vast audience as the song—

"Just as I am Thy love I own  
Has broken every barrier down,"

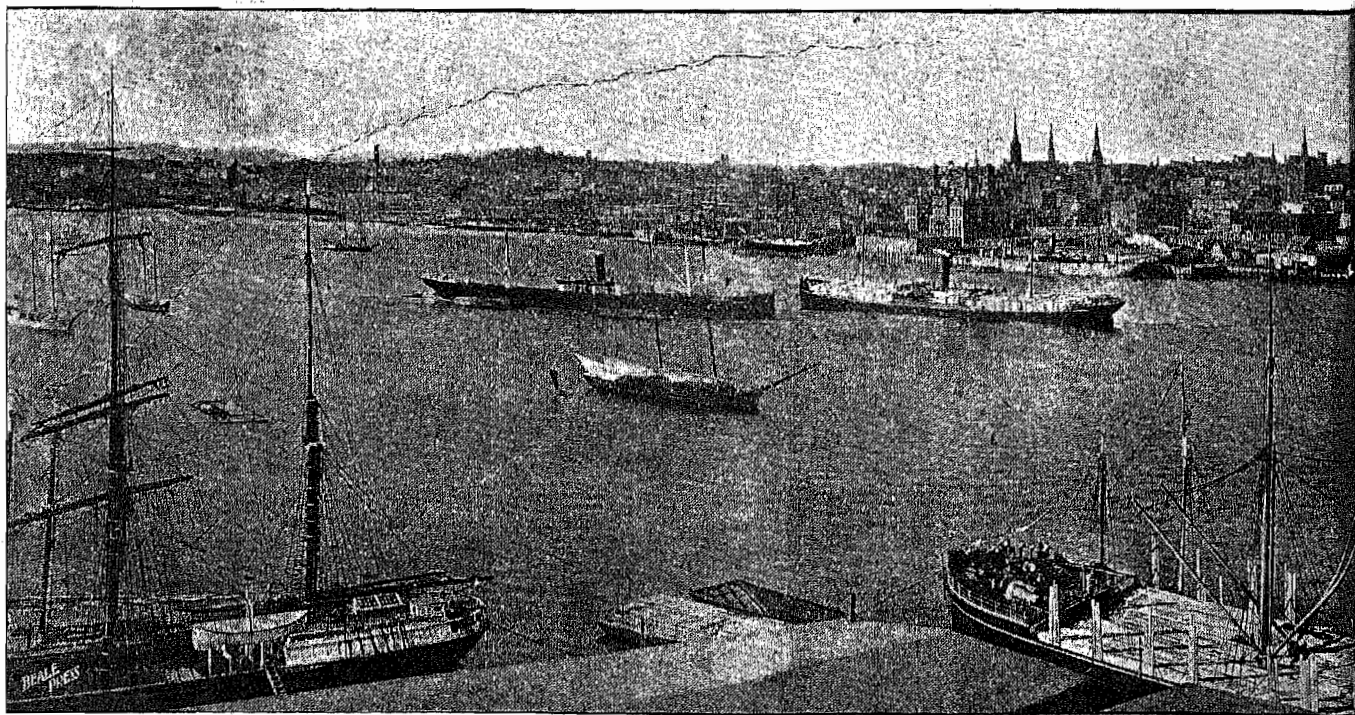
rose and fell. Then they came sobbing to the Mercy Seat—two women, then a white-headed old man led by the Commissioner, then another—till 11 souls had wept at the Cross for pardon, making 130 for four meetings.

### Fredericton.

The Commissioner and party arrived at the station at 7:30 and were met by Hy. Chestnut, Esq., and driven to "City Hall," where the D. O., Adj. McGillivray, had a nice lunch provided.

A spirit of expectation seemed to prevail, and shortly after 8 the strains of

CITY OF ST. JOHN



(Copyrighted by John B. Hamilton in Canada and U. S. A.)

TAKEN FROM WEST ST. JOHN, SHOWING CITY



# Western Triumphs

OF  
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Willie and Pearl sang and did their drills, meeting with hearty applause, after which the collection, which reached \$102, was taken up.

Then the Commissioner rose and for 90 minutes held her audience spell-bound, as she recited her experiences in the slums of London, and pathetically related the many incidents. Tears would come—one lady sobbed aloud.

Then, through their tears, came smiles and laughter as the Commissioner described her first attempts at "scrubology," and the irascible old lady in the room underneath. "Miss Booth in Rags," however, has now become so famous that a detailed description will not be necessary.

"Aye, it was a great meeting. Come again soon, Commissioner," was everybody's cry, from judges, lawyers, doctors, Salvationists, saints, sinners, etc.

## Woodstock.

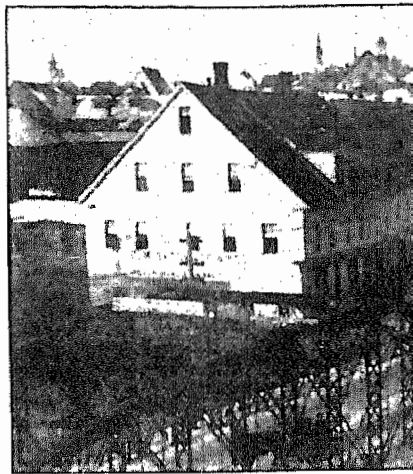
After a tedious journey in a local train from Fredericton, we arrived at Woodstock shortly after noon on Saturday. As the train steamed in the band struck up a welcome tune. The Commissioner was received at the station by the Mayor of the city, Rev. Mr. Maher (Methodist), J. Watts, Esq. (Editor of the Sentinel), and several prominent citizens, in addition to the band, soldiers and officers.

As the cab left the station, groups of people assembled at street corners, craning their necks to get a glimpse of the Commissioner. Everybody seemed on the tip-toe of expectation.

The temperature got lower and many an old inhabitant sniffed snow and prophesied a storm. Sunday morning dawned with a furious snow storm. How it whirled and drifted! Nevertheless a good number gathered in the barracks to hear the P. O. Two souls were the result of the meeting.

In spite of the storm the city turned out in crowds to welcome the Commissioner in the Opera House and soon filled the place with a typical Canadian crowd.

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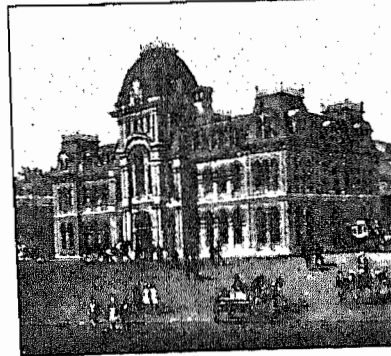


View of Woodstock.

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The storm continued, but in spite of all a magnificent crowd assembled eager to listen to the Commissioner. God's Spirit



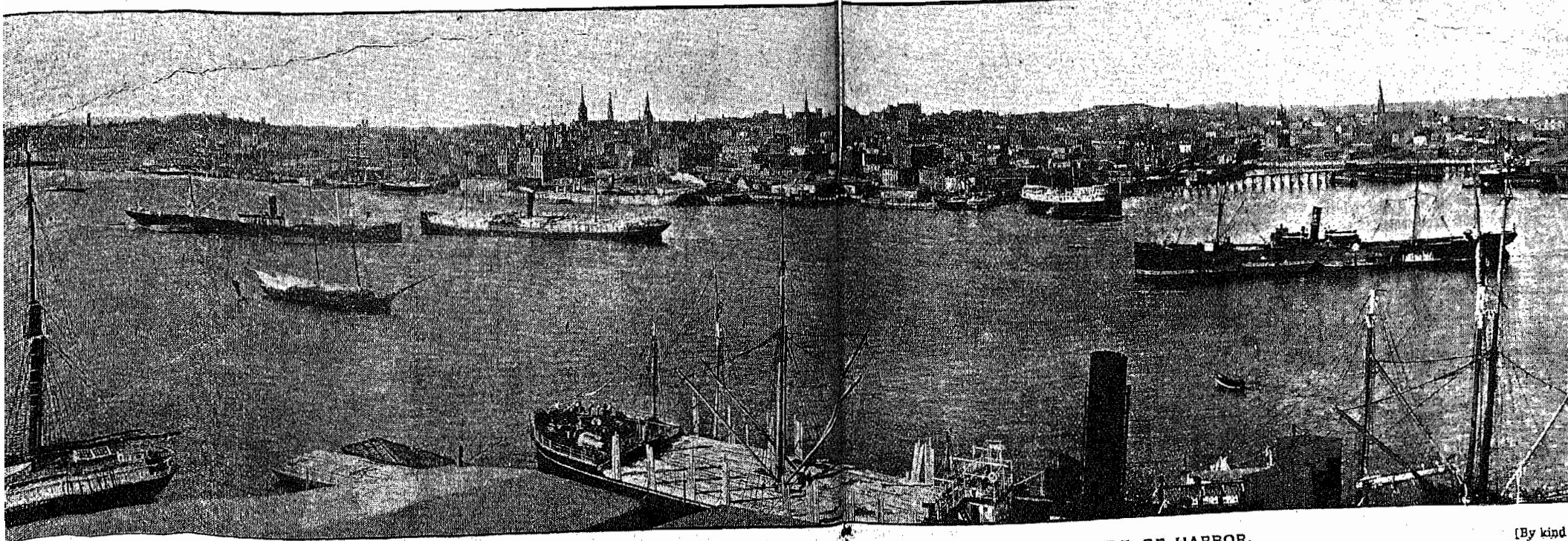
Intercolonial Railway Station.

gripped the crowd, and we finished with six souls at the Cross.

## Calais.

This was the last place on the tour, and like the other places visited, was a great triumph. The Methodist Church was crowded. The Pastor, Rev. G. Bender, gave the Commissioner an eloquent welcome on behalf of the churches and the city. The singing of Willie and

## CITY OF ST. JOHN NEW BRUNSWICK.



TAKEN FROM WEST ST. JOHN, SHOWING CITY PROPER ON EASTERN SIDE OF HARBOR.



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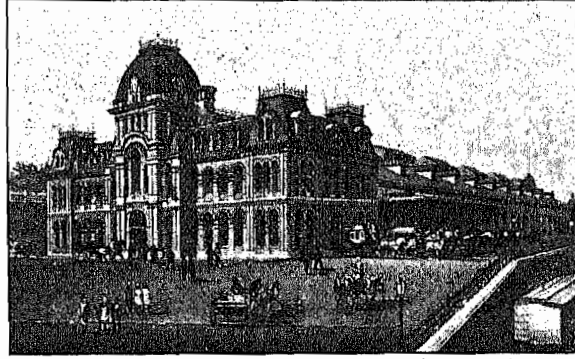
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Pearl and their drills again proved a great attraction. The Commissioner's theme, "An Uttermost Salvation," mightily took hold, and God helped two souls to acknowledge Him.

### Summary.

The Commissioner's tour has been the grandest she has ever had in the Eastern Province, though not a long one.

One hundred and thirty-eight souls have sought God.



Intercolonial Railway Station, Halifax, N.S.

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Nearly six hundred dollars collection in six meetings.

Everybody cries, "Come again soon, Commissioner." You can depend on the East for fidelity and unwavering devotion to the Flag and yourself!

It is better to go to bed foodless than to get up with debt.

Do not cut your donkey's tail in a crowd. One will say it is too long, another it is too short.

## Butte Rescue Home

XX OPEN

Butte, Mont., Nov.

War Cry,  
Toronto, Ont.

BUTTE RESCUE HOME SUCCESSFULLY OPENED BY READ. THE MINISTERIAL SOCIATION ENDORSES ITS AND PROMISES HEARTY CO-OPERATION. A LOCAL BRANCH OF THE LEAGUE OF MERCY COMMISSIONED. SUNDAY'S CAMPAIGN SPLENDID. JAIL VISITING DELIGHTFUL.—Adj. Gen.

## Indian Intelligence

FROM BRITISH COLUMBIA

Glen Vowell, B. C.,  
October 25th,

Glen Vowell is the name; it is the map, and I suppose it has been in the War Cry either, but here just the same. It is a new, hardly a year old yet, built at the foot of a mountain, just like Table Rock Cape Town, only not so large. Present there are about 50 people here, and they are building houses



Intercolonial Railway Station, St. John, N.B.

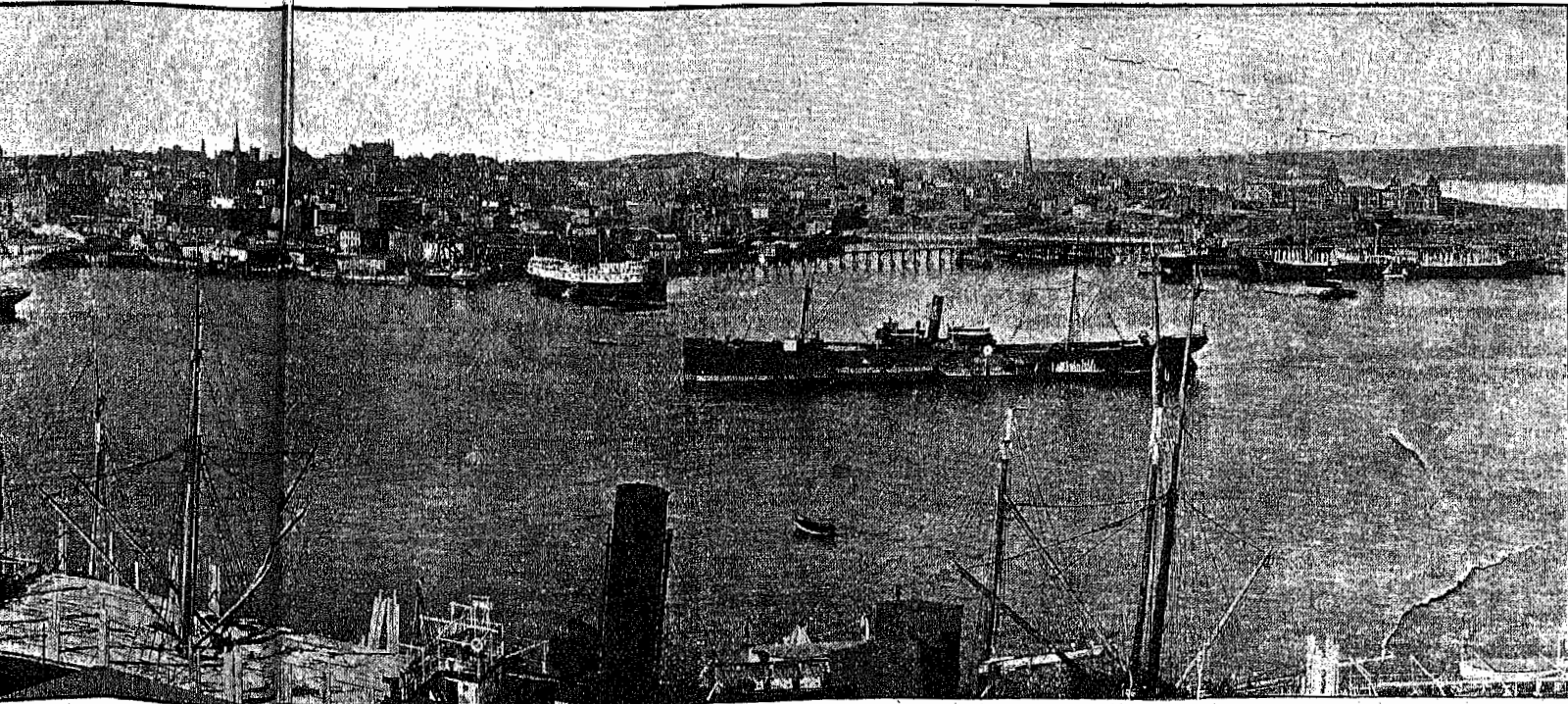
themselves as fast as possible. are all Salvationists or have the to be, and will be as soon as practicable. The first Sunday here I held three meetings, with an average attendance and every one of them testified saving power of Jesus. We hold meetings in a private house, but a new hall will soon be ready, and the present S. A. barracks will probably be this Fall. It takes us three days from Essington here, about 175 miles, three days' travel in a canoe so the Fall, on the Skeena River, entirely a pleasure trip. At high time a steamer makes a couple of to Hazelton, a little below this and the balance of goods must be up here by canoe. Each one, man five men, carries two tons, at \$100 ton, and if ever people earned a hundred dollars these people certainly do go into the ice-cold water ever sometimes clear.

### Up to Their Arm-Pits.

Where it is at all possible to wall of the men are harnessed up to rope, and the other two are steering the canoe; in many the water is so very swift that three towing have to get down fours, and literally scratch an with hands and feet every i ground gained. A canoe just ahead turned upside down. That was the same place this season; but, exception of a few wet nights, w bed-room was rather damp for a and a few windy ones, when ou took flight altogether, and in the ropes, canvas and poles, was everywhere in the dark, we had successful time. In a few mo ice will start in the river and na will be impossible, so we will n what happens in the outside w a while. I believe the Governm take the mail in to Hazelton month of January, and until t shall patiently mind our own t Good-bye. If you should want will know just where to find m need not worry about me, I am i happy. The Lord God, Whom v is in here, and that is enough f Ensign Thorkildson.



## OF ST. JOHN NEW BRUNSWICK.



ST. JOHN, SHOWING CITY PROPER ON EASTERN SIDE OF HARBOR.

[By kind permission of Mr. John R. Hamilton.]



# The World for Christ.

No. 6.

BY THE GENERAL.

## WHAT WILL YOU GIVE?

**A**RE my readers weary of my theme? Let them comfort themselves. This is the last paper of the series. What am I pleading for—my own ease? Nay! The constant craving of my heart is for more frequent opportunities and greater ability to toil.

Am I seeking my own pleasure? Well, it may be so interpreted, since I know no higher satisfaction and no truer joy than the prosperity of my Master's Kingdom. Am I ambitious for my own worldly profit? That I can deny, seeing that neither now, nor at any other time, have I asked them for a fraction for my personal needs.

I plead for the ability to save the souls of men and advance the interests of my Master, the Lord Jesus Christ. I want Him to have the world He has purchased with His Blood, and I want the world to have the Christ Who alone can save it from sin and rescue it from its coming doom. What a privilege is mine! I could imagine that the inhabitants of heaven envy me my task. Oh, that I had an angel's pen or a seraph's fire to assist me in its performance.

"O GOD, HELP ME IN THE PERFORMANCE OF MY TASK. AND HELP ME TO WRITE THOUGHTS AND WORDS THAT WILL BREATHE AND BURN IN THE SOULS OF THOSE TO WHOM MY MESSAGE COMES, FOR JESUS CHRIST'S SAKE. AMEN!"

My comrades, in former papers I have asked your sympathy with my purpose to make our financial appeals a triumphant success. THAT SYMPATHY YOU CANNOT WITHHOLD. ALREADY I FEEL IT IS MINE.

In former papers I have asked your prayers. AND I AM SURE THAT EVEN NOW INNUMERABLE PETITIONS ARE ASCENDING TO THE THRONE.

I have asked for an extraordinary exercise of faith, AND ALREADY TENS OF THOUSANDS, ALL OVER THIS LAND, AND OTHER LANDS INTO THE BARGAIN, ARE BREATHING FORTH THEIR CONFIDENT EXPECTATIONS OF UNPARALLELED SUCCESS WHILE I WRITE.

I have asked for renewed consecration and exertions in every form of Blood-and-Fire toil, both public and private, for the salvation of souls.

And, oh! I do hope that Captains are pleading with their hearers, that parents are weeping afresh over their children, that soldiers are hunting up the backsliders—that everywhere my precious people are making renewed attempts to gather in the lost.

I now come, with all plainness and affection, to prefer another request. I come now to ask for money. Money is needed, and needed in a larger measure than it has been realized before, and that because our operations are being conducted year by year on a larger scale, and, consequently, on a greater outlay. We want money, more money—and more money we shall have. Can anything be more ridiculous, more indicative of the want of faith in God and sense in man, than the custom of sneering at the financial requirements made for their supply?

When they want to build a railway, bore an Alpine tunnel, lay an ocean cable, conduct a government, or carry on a war, money is not only required, but the furnishing of it is felt to be a rational and necessary thing. But, when we come to the construction of the railway line from earth to heaven, conducting the government of God in the midst of a world of rebels, the rescuing of men and women by tens of thousands from the clutches of Satan and the waging of war with earth and hell, men and women look upon us as self-seekers, religious imposters, and display their inane folly and wickedness by intimating that, if we are unable to do this work without money we had better not do it at all. Comrades, I rejoice that I am not left dependent upon this heartless, headless crowd. You are my financiers. You understand not only your General, but the work he is doing. I apply to you to replenish my treasury. And I am sure

that you will favorably and generously respond to my appeal.

When the children of the world are appealed to for money to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, heal the sick, reclaim the sons and daughters of vice, or to help to lead them to the Friend of Sinners they will answer by the SNEER about "filthy lucre." Brethren, money has never been, and never will be, filthy to me. To me none of the good creature of God are common or unclean. No; money helps me to furnish the weary, sinning, suffering sons of God with the precious things they need for life and peace, purity and everlasting life. Money is the chief earthly treasure that men have to give, the purchase of their severest bodily toil and a product of their heaviest mental ingenuity. It is the abuse of money that renders it filthy, aye, accursed. Money withheld from the

MYSELF TO BE MEAN IN OFFERING SUCH AN AMOUNT TO MY LORD TO ASSIST SUCH A MIGHTY WORK, AND IN RESPONSE TO THE GREAT SACRIFICE HE MADE FOR ME?

2. I WANT YOU TO ASK YOURSELF WHETHER, WHEN YOU READ IT AGAIN BEFORE THE GREAT THRONE, YOU WILL COUNT YOURSELF A SHAM FOR PRETENDING THAT IT WAS ALL YOU COULD AFFORD TO GIVE.

3. I want you to further ask yourself this question: When I stand before the Judgment Seat, and I look over the doomed crowd that will gather at the left hand of my Lord, and remember my offering to-day, shall I feel that I gave on that occasion all that I ought to have done to save those poor lost souls from their miserable fate?

4. When I find myself in that blessed blissful Land, to which I hope to come when the war is ended, and gaze upon the holy, happy crowds, shall I feel that this amount on which my eyes now rest, is all I ought to have contributed to bring my family, my friends, and the poor world about me to share those everlasting felicities?

5. When, in the last Great Day, I

at least so far as his own countrymen go, by appearing on the front page of "The Local Officer," a month or two ago, also appreciated the work of the Salvation Army, and wished her white brothers and sisters farewell.

No. 4, whose education in English had reached the climax of "I'm very glad I'm saved," was greeted with uproars of laughter and good humor. But he could not "grind out" any more English, so he proceeded in Zulu, and started off in the most orthodox style of "Good evening, friends. I'm very glad to see you." He thanked the Salvation Army and he thanked the people for what they had done for Zululand and its people. He said that it was their (the Englishman's) money and people who had brought salvation to him and made him what he was; they might be sure that their money was being spent in a good work and was doing good, and he thanked them for it.



## Central Ontario Province.

By ENSIGN BURROWS.

I will try and write a few things of interest which I have seen and heard during the three weeks of my present tour, which has been of much blessing to my own soul.

Lieut. Craig, of Toronto, assisted in the special week-end meetings at Brampton. Her speaking and singing were greatly appreciated.

It is a frequent occurrence for the sound of weeping to be heard in the meetings, while the story of "Poor Mike," is being related in the various corps.

Sister Huskinson, a sister of Capt. Huskinson, of Orangeville, has been appointed as the local G. B. M. Agent of that town. May success follow her efforts in her new duties.

Three souls sought for pardon at the close of the lantern service in Owen Sound. The G. B. M. work has had a revival. There are rumors of Bro. Glover, the newly-appointed Agent, wrestling for the championship of the Province. Really he has over a V. already. Watch!

Three souls sought for salvation and four for holiness in Meaford during the special meetings. One of the former knelt at the drum-head in the open-air. Praise God! Miss Tomlinson, the L.A. of this corps, is delighted with the interest the friends of poor Lazarus are taking in their boxes. God bless them!

Good crowds turned out to the meetings at Chesley. Sister Campbell, the L. A., has taken new courage for her work.

It would cause you to rejoice to see the sparkle of delight in the eye of Mrs. James, the L. A. of Orillia, as she counted out her G. B. M. returns. How much, does Mrs. Mosley say? Well, just wait a little longer, Mrs. M. and I will let you know; but just a word in passing: Mrs. J. is aiming to beat all previous records. This means a warm contest. The special services in Orillia surpassed my previous visits, both in crowds and financial returns.

We had a warm battle at Midland. Steady firing was kept up during Saturday and Sunday by officers and soldiers, which resulted in the capturing of two prisoners, and the cleansing of three believers. Praise God! Bro. Smith has been appointed G. B. M. Agent in Midland. Now, Bro. S., I will watch your town with much interest. You will undoubtedly succeed.

We all rejoiced to see the nice crowd at the meeting in Parry Sound, and as we went into the prayer meeting one backslider volunteered for salvation, which caused the comrades to shout for joy. Mrs. Ferguson has her heart in the G. B. M. work in this town. The miners are generally good friends of Lazarus, so much hope is entertained for Parry Sound.

Now that winter has come, poor Lazarus will require more than crumbs and medicine, so let each box-holder do a little extra in this line, and God will reward you. More anon.



The Pool at Bethesda.

cause of the poor and the salvation of souls, cankers the heart that keeps it back, and cries to heaven for the curse of God upon those guilty of the sin.

Now, I want money. And I want you to settle with your own conscience before God:—

1. HOW MUCH YOU OUGHT INDIVIDUALLY TO GIVE ME.

2. HOW MUCH YOU OUGHT INDIVIDUALLY TO BEG.

And, when you have settled the answer, write it down on paper, whatever it may be. If you cannot write yourself, or if you are debilitated by age or sickness, or other infirmity, from doing so, get some friend to write it for you. If no one else, the Captain will do you this little favor. Write down, I say, distinctly, the amount of money, large or small, for which you are going to make yourself responsible to either give or collect, and, when you have done this little duty, I want you to go on one side and spread it out before God, and ask yourself five questions about it:—

1. And first say to yourself: "WHEN I READ THIS AGAIN, IN THE SIGHT OF THE GREAT WHITE THRONE, WILL IT BE WITH SATISFACTION, OR SHALL I COUNT

look at that shadow of my Lord upon the bloody tree—which I expect is going to form the background of the Great White Throne—and read therein and thereon what He gave for me and mine, shall I feel that this was all He desired from me?

## THE FOUR ZULUS

Who Visited London for the 8 A Exhibition, Give Their Testimonies.

No. 1 said that before he was saved he used to live to fight and get drunk that before the Salvation Army came, and told of the true God he was a snake-worshipper, but he thanked God for the General and the Salvation Army, who had sent light into their land.

No. 2 was also very fond of fighting previous to his conversion. He would, he said, have died fighting if it had not been for the Salvation Army.

### He had Scars

on his head now which were the result of his fighting propensities.

No. 3, who was immortalized,



## SEVEN DAYS' SYNOPSIS.

The Week's News Digested for Busy People.

Roseland's new barracks is now an accomplished fact. Brigadier Howell conducted splendid opening services. \$220 was the result of the three days' effort. This corps gives an excellent showing after three and a-half years' work.—Lieut.-Colonel Margetts is having rousing times out West. Judging by Nelson's recommendation the Colonel's well-appreciated visit has whetted the appetite of Westerners for closer acquaintance with Territorial Staff.—After a successful stay as second at the promising opening of Skagway, Ensign Bloss has farewelled. Adj. and Mrs. McGill speak highly of the influence which the Ensign's public efforts and Cry selling have left behind.—Tweed is scoring salvation successes. On a recent Thursday night there were five volunteers for salvation. We are on the right lines when the week-night meetings are times of power and definite result.—Grand Bank, Nfld., is rejoicing over the conversion of a nearly sixty-years-old sinner.—A saved Commercial Traveller stopped off at the Prescott corps to refresh his own soul and bless others.—A noted convert of the Victoria corps has made quite a sensation in that city. A saloon-keeper promised ten dollars if he kept from drinking three months.—Total number reported at the penitent form for the week, 50.

## KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

2 Corps—1 Report.

SKAGWAY.—We were very sorry to lose Ensign Bloss. He has endeared himself to us and to the few faithful workers for God, in the gateway of the North, by his thorough Christlike walk. Testimonies to this effect made his farewell meeting one not soon forgotten. He has gone, but his life for God here lives on still, and shall be reproduced in other lives. God used him while selling War Crys in the private houses or cabins—which latter abound here—selling as many as 80 a week in this way. We are having some proofs of the loving kindness of our God. The weekly holiness meetings are increasing in interest and power. Yesterday a man who had been an active Christian worker for 23 years, claimed the blessing; several others also have yielded themselves to God.—Mrs. Adj. McGill.

## EAST ONTARIO and QUEBEC

37 Corps—3 Reports.

PRESCOTT.—Bro. Echlin, a converted Commercial Traveller, and an old friend of the Army, gave us a lift on the way. On Sunday night we had the largest crowd yet. God blessed us wonderfully. One soul out for salvation. We are in for raising our S.-D. target.—Yours to win, T. Bloss, Capt.

PICTON.—We have had some wonderful times here and souls saved. A few weeks ago we had Ensign Parker for a special meeting. Then Capt. and Mrs. Green and Lieut. Almark said good-bye to Picton, and Ensign and Mrs. Jones have taken their place. Adjutant Kendall gave us a special meeting.

Tuesday night one soul for pardon and seven for sanctification. The social on Thursday was a decided success. Our motto is, Victory.—Lillie DeWitt.

TWEED.—Our meetings are getting interesting and souls are getting saved. Last Thursday, when the prayer meeting started five souls volunteered out and prayed to God for mercy. Also last night (Sunday) God made His presence felt by saving a soul (a Junior). We have started on full stretch for S.-D. and mean business.—Capt. and Mrs. Bearchell, C. O's.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

48 Corps—1 Report.

GRAND BANK.—Sunday, a real good day to both saint and sinner, from 7 in the morning till 10 at night. The Gospel net went down on the right side again and came up with four good fish. One man, 57 years of age, got up to go out of the meeting, but the words of Capt. Winsor, driven home by the Spirit of God, compelled him to cry for mercy. When the burden was gone, how those people danced. It was a real heaven below to all.—M. Jones, Capt.

## CENTRAL ONTARIO.

45 Corps—8 Reports.

RIVERSIDE.—Good day Sunday; one soul. Self-Denial in full swing. Part of target secured before Nov. 1st. Monday night a full hall attended the lantern service, "Home, Sweet Home."—N. R. Trickey, Lieut.

HUNTSVILLE.—Since our last report one backslider has returned to God. On Sunday night our J. S. S.-M. Kinton farewelled for the Training Garrison. We will all miss her very much, especially the Juniors. At her farewell one young lad gave his heart to God. She was one of God's brightest lights in our corps, and was a blessing to many. We are all in high spirits over Self-Denial, and we are in for leaving our target far behind.—Lieut. Bone.

UXBRIDGE.—A fierce battle fought resulting in a great victory for Emmanuel's troops. The Hallelujah maxims did great execution. The charge of the Light Brigade resulted in the capture of three prisoners, who have sworn allegiance to our King.—H. L. & F. Y., C. O's.

OSHAWA.—Another week's fighting is over, with one soul out for salvation. Self-Denial is on the go now and all are working and believing for victory.—A. Parker, Lieut.

ST. CATHARINES.—South Africa is not the only place that war is raging but salvation war is going on here. We have had with us Major and Mrs. Turner for a week-end. The trip across the lake was not as soothing as one might wish, but nevertheless they arrived right side up. We had a good week-end together. Yesterday another battle was fought with the forces of hell, resulting in two captures for God's Army. Another very special event of last evening's meeting was the dedication to God and the Salvation Army of the baby girl of the late Bandmaster John Scarrow.—Lieut. E. Culvert, for Ensign and Mrs. Williams.

NEWMARKET.—The Local Officers of Newmarket corps, with a number of soldiers, held services in Lloydtown and Schomberg, about 14 miles distant, on behalf of Self-Denial. The meetings in both places were very successful, and we were cordially received. The Methodists kindly granted us the use of their church for the occasion. Proceeds, \$9. We are on the hill-top pushing Self-Denial with vigor, and expect to reach the target.—Aux.

## EAST.

54 Corps—1 Report.

SOMERSET, Ber.—We have had to say farewell to Capt. Welch and Lieut. Martin, who have been here about eight months. During their stay here they have been blessed by seeing a number of precious souls saved. On Friday night we gave the officers a farewell tea, and it was their last meeting with us. We were glad to see at the close of their last meeting, one soul farewelling from sin.—C. E. Harrison, Sergt.

## WEST ONTARIO.

38 Corps—4 Reports.

BLenheim.—Friday we had our D. O., Adj. Coombs, with us. Everybody glad to see the Adjutant again. Sister Hiltz was enrolled as Secretary under the Army Flag. Mrs. Dowell has been quite indisposed with throat trouble, which has crippled our meetings somewhat. Self-Denial is all the top now. Good meetings Sunday, well attended.—Ina Groom.

TILSONBURG.—Last Sunday night we had a real good meeting, the hall was crowded right to the doors, and at the close one young man got gloriously converted, followed on Saturday by two others.—Lieut. F. M. Cook, for Captain Heater.

DRAYTON.—Sunday, good meeting all day. Crowds increasing. One backslider reclaimed in the afternoon and four more souls at night, making five for the day.—A soldier.

CHATHAM.—Already we have been honored by a visit from our new leader, Brigadier Pugmire. It had been arranged by the Adjutant for all the officers of the District to come into the city to assist in giving the Brigadier a right royal welcome. Officers, soldiers and handsmen rallied, full of expectation, for a good time. A splendid crowd of friends anxiously waited the first look at the new Brigadier. It was a case of "love at first sight." The meeting went with a swing. That little speech made by the Adjutant in introducing the Brigadier to the crowd seemed to make everybody feel quite free and easy at once, and as the Brigadier rose to his feet there was one tremendous sound of hand-clapping, stamping of feet, blowing instruments, etc., etc., which made the Brigadier feel that in this little corner of the W. O. P. every heart was open to receive him. The Brigadier's soul-stirring words were a real blessing to all who listened. At the close of the meeting the Brigadier's travelling, which had been given by the officers and soldiers previous to his arrival in the city, was presented to him by Davey, the Saved Scotchman. Self-Denial is now the topic of the day. We are in for victory.—A soldier.



J. S. S.-M. Mddagh and S.-M. McGregor,  
Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

## NORTH-WEST.

33 Corps—1 Report.

WINNIPEG.—Saturday night we welcomed Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. The band was out in full swing. At the close of the meeting three souls knelt at the penitent form. Meetings all day Sunday led by the Lieut.-Colonel, and at night six souls sought salvation, making a total of nine souls. Praise the Lord! And we still are going in for good times this week.—Cadet Lydia Nuttall.



Capt. Barrager and Lieut. Russell,  
Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

Simcoe District  
LOOKING UP.

I have just returned from my first trip to the corps of the Simcoe District.

Tilsonburg was my first place. Here we had a splendid meeting. Captain Heater and Lieut. Cook have just recently taken charge, and will not stop short of victory.

Norwich was my next stopping-place. This being an old battle-ground, it seemed good to see the faithful little band of warriors again. We had an "Old Friends" meeting. God came very near, but no one seemed willing to yield. Capt. Hockin and Lieut. Edwards are bending all their energies in the interests of their S.-D. target.

Woodstock, another old battle-ground, was my next place to visit. Here we had a welcome meeting to our new P. O., Brigadier Pugmire. The Woodstock people know how to give a proper welcome. It was a matter of "love at first sight." God mightily helped the Brigadier. I am satisfied his words will not be easily erased from the hearts of those who heard him. Ensign Crawford and Capt. Sitzer are confident of hitting their S.-D. target. The handsmen and soldiers have assured them that there is no cause to fear.

Simcoe.—The Conductor on the Mixed Train, or "Local Waiter and Bumper," called out "Simcoe." Oh, how glad we were to get home at last. We were only four hours coming thirty-five miles. The rule of the ride was shunting and bumping. The Brigadier's head had a narrow escape from being bumped through the ear window, but the Lord was good to protect His own.

The Meeting.—The soldiers turned out in full force and gave the Brigadier a proper, whole-hearted welcome. S.-M. Martha Thompson sang a welcome song, composed for the occasion by S.-M. Mrs. Culver; a baker friend sent a cake with words of welcome to the Brigadier. Although it rained very heavy, there was a good attendance, and best of all, two souls came to Jesus for pardon.

Brigadier held a short soldiers' meeting and the soldiers assured him they were going to "hang" their S.-D. target. The query has come to me since, When is the Brigadier coming to Simcoe again? May it be soon.—W. J. Wakefield, D. O.

THE SPECIAL  
Christmas War Cry

WILL BE A

RECORD  
BREAKER

Finely Colored Cover  
Superb Illustrations  
Choice Reading  
Striking Supplement

THESE WILL BE THE FEATURES OF  
THIS YEAR'S XMAS NUMBER.





# Our World-Wide War

## THE BRITISH ISLES.

The Chief of the Staff had a splendid Sunday at Highgate recently. There were thirty seekers for holiness and pardon.

Commissioner Coombs, during his recent visit to Belfast, saw 90 souls at the penitent form. There were also 18 Corps Cadets and 10 Candidates made.

Commissioner Howard has crossed over to the Continent, and will be absent from the Foreign Office for eighteen days, visiting and inspiring our work in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Holland.

The latest English Cry reports that nearly \$1,000 has been already donated towards the expenses of the Army's South African Red Cross contingent.

Among the many officers who farewelled on Sunday, the 5th, are Adj. Illingworth and Lieut. Woodward, after nearly ten months' stay with Guernsey I. corps. During that time they have succeeded in wiping out a £14 debt.

The Mayor of Jarrow lectured on "Why am I a Salvationist?" in the Yeovil Town Hall on a recent Sunday. The Mayor of Yeovil presided.

The Candidates' Department have not been so busy for years as they are now.

Our old friend and comrade, Brigadier Complin, gives a dashing report of the Reception to the new P. O. of the Western Province.

## UNITED STATES.

The Commander and Consul are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby boy.

The Commander is issuing a new song book to be ready about Christmas time, containing the best and latest Army songs.

The Editor-in-Chief is publishing week by week, with some capital snapshots, an account of his recent trip to Europe.

The latest from Kansas City about a couple of well-known Canadian Salvationists: "At Topeka the Brigadier met Father and Mother Florence, who are old warriors, and who knew the Brigadier when he started out on his Salvation Army experience, eighteen years ago. Their joy at meeting the Brigadier was touching. They are both over sixty years of age, and genuine Blood-and-Fire warriors."

Another paragraph says: "Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Watson, who for over a year have served in the capacity of Divisional Social Superintendents, have said goodbye to both Seattle and the Northern Pacific Division, and go to take charge of Denver III. corps and section."

## HOLLAND and BELGIUM.

Our comrades in Holland celebrated a twelve-and-a-half-years' anniversary on the 8th of November. It was the occasion for a great demonstration during which more than 300 children sang a beautiful hymn composed for the occasion.

At Liege (Belgium) a few days ago 110 "Cri de Guerres" were sold in a few hours to the people who attended the fair.

Headquarters have determined to organize the Junior work in the Belgium Territory immediately at the close of the Self-Denial Week.

Important councils for officers were conducted in Brussels on the 18th of November by Commissioner Booth-Oliborn.

The Marechale is going to visit the Belgium Province during the month of December.

At Haarlem, Gocs and La Hague, the Marechale, Commissioner Booth-Oliborn and Colonel Cosandey conducted powerful salvation meetings.

Mrs. Adj. Pollman, of the Belgium Farm Colony, has been promoted to the ranks of the Heavenly Army.

## GERMANY.

The General's present visit to Germany is finished. It has justified every hope and every expectation. The closing engagements were in beautiful and striking harmony with the past wonderful week. The crowds continued. The interest increased. The influence widened. One hundred and twenty-five cases yesterday (Sunday), making a total of 360—nearly all for salvation—a record which, when it is remembered the majority had not been before to our penitent forms, and many not even to an Army meeting, speaks for itself. The General, whose health gave us some anxiety at the commencement of the campaign, is better.—John Lawley, Colonel.

## FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

The Hotellerie Populaire opened in Geneva six months ago on the plan of our night shelter in Paris, is growing much in favor among the poor element of the city. From the 16th of June to the 16th of October, 3553 men have spent one or several nights in the Hotellerie.

Self-Denial Week brought much blessing all over the Territory.

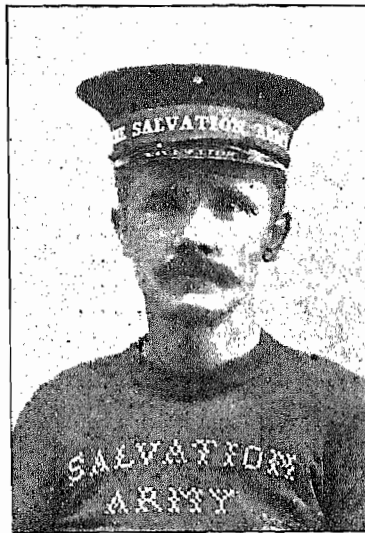
Commissioner Booth-Hellberg conducted a meeting in the English Methodist Church in Paris. The audience was much interested in hearing about the Army and its special work among the destitute people.

## Adj. Phillips, Jamaica, W.I.

### A SKETCH.

Adj. W. Raglan Phillips is a native of Bristol, Eng., but went to Jamaica, W. I., over 25 years ago. He has had a varied experience, having been sugar planter, Attorney's clerk, newspaper proprietor, and land surveyor on the one hand, and Free Thinker, Spiritualist, Episcopalian, Baptist, and Salvationist on the other.

Converted in 1885, through a letter received from his sister, Ensign Rose Phillips, he was a Baptist local preacher prior to the invasion of the Island by Salvation Army officers. On their arrival he threw in his lot with them, and edited the first Jamaican War Cry.



Adjutant Phillips, Jamaica.

When, owing to the unfaithfulness of the first Army leader sent to Jamaica, the General withdrew his forces from the Island, in 1892, Mr. Phillips gathered up the scattered Salvationists, and led them to a victory that was more remarkable on account of the state of public opinion at the time. This unrecognized work was known as the "Salvation Army in Jamaica," and when handed over to the General three and a half years afterwards, consisted of 6,000 soldiers, 80 officers, about 100 stations, and probably 200 drums. On Mr. Phillips' short visit to England at this time, he was made Adjutant, and A. D. C. to Major Cooke.

Owing to the extreme poverty of the work in Jamaica, the Adjutant supports himself and family (somewhat against his wishes) by following the practice of his profession. He is the author of upwards of a dozen salvation songs, published in the Musical Salvationist, and is a frequent contributor to Army publications. He has been now enrolled as a regular contributor to the Canadian War Cry.

## BRIGADIER GASKIN

### Conducts a Half-Night of Prayer at Lisgar Street.

Brigadier Gaskin, assisted by Major Turner, conducted a half-night of prayer at Lisgar St., on Friday, the 17th, in connection with the S.-D. effort.

In addition to the P. O. and Chancellor, the following officers were present: Mrs. Major Turner, Major Collier, the officers of Lippincott and Richmond St.

Self-Denial was the theme, and the Brigadier spoke on the words of the Master, "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me." He dwelt particularly on denying ourselves, and said that this did not so much mean the denying of ourselves of any one special thing, as it did that we were to deny ourselves in reality, or so lose sight of ourselves, with our own wishes and ambitions, that we would only think and do as the Master would have us do. God spoke through the Brigadier's talk, and at the close three came and gave themselves up to God after the fashion that had been made clear by the Brigadier.

One brother who came to surrender

himself to God said that this was the first S. A. half-night he had ever attended, and that although he had been a professing Christian for 13 years, he had many times been defeated and had felt there was something lacking, and that he had obtained it in this meeting.

If the Brigadier leads a half-night at any corps near to where you live, make a special effort to be present. The writer has been to two of these in the last few weeks, and has been amply repaid by going.—A Fighter.

## My Second Gallop THROUGH WEST ONTARIO

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Capt. Hancock and Lieut. Thompson hold the fort at the city of Guelph. We had a lovely meeting, and God was present.

We met here some of the warriors of by-gone days, and we were delighted to see them playing an active part in the service to-day.

The soldiers' meeting was an A 1 time. God bless the Guelph braves, and give them many triumphs of His grace.

That was a splendid little officers' council we had at Hespeler. "Our hearts burned within us as He talked with us by the way."

Capt. Hollett and Lieut. Yeoman know how to prepare an officers' tea. It was a delightful spread, and much enjoyed by those who sat down to it.

The meeting was one of the best we have ever attended of its kind. The truth convinced and cut, and by its power three came to the Mercy Seat to find it. The people were weeping in different parts of the building.

Adj. McHarg (the D. O.), Ensign and Mrs. McLeod, Capt. Hancock, and Lieut. Thompson assisted.



His Worship, Mayor Radford, Who welcomed Brigadier Pugmire to Galt.

Great preparations had been made for our meeting at Galt. His Worship, Mayor Radford, and Dr. Cameron were present to welcome me, which they did in a very kind manner.

Mrs. McLeod had trained a group of children, representing the Junior corps, to sing a little welcome song, the chorus of which runs as follows:

"Welcome, welcome, dear Brigadier, to you,  
Welcome, welcome, with the Yellow, Red and Blue.  
While fighting here we'll ever pray God's blessing down on you,  
We're one Salvation Army."

Here also we had a brief soldiers' council at the close of the public meeting. God bless the Galt braves, and may the victories of the past be eclipsed by the victories of the future, under Ensign and Mrs. McLeod.

Adj. and Mrs. McAmmond had prepared a musical program for the Thursday night I was at London, the proceeds of which would amount to about \$15.

The meeting terminated with one soul kneeling at the Mercy Seat. More anon.



Main Street, Galt, Ont.



# HUSTLERS' RENDEZVOUS. SERIOUS REVERSE.

## Eastern Boomers Meet with Disaster.

### CAUGHT IN A TRAP AND COMPELLED TO SURRENDER.

#### Nigger Once More Triumphant!

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

We are all in line this time, the defaulting East having turned up 108 strong. By way of punishment for last week's crime, the amalgamated Provincials have downed the East to the tune of 117, being nine more than the East can muster.

This merely shows what an urgent necessity is laid on the shoulders of Eastern boomers. If they wish to single-handedly defend the bridge across the St. John River (a la brave Horatius, of historic memory, and school-boy-day recollection) they will require a double-barrelled hustle. This said instrument has worked wonders in the past. It will again, if only given a fair chance.

#### THE "EAST vs WEST" COMPETITION.

Eastern Prov.	108	N.-W.	-	50
		Pacific	-	48
		Nfld.	-	15
		Klondike	-	4
Totals,	-	108		117

The thanks of the Western community are accorded to the brave half-century of boomers in Major Southall's domain. Woe's me, if I can't see a coming champion again in Major Southall. The magic words, "Remember Arab," are having their due effect. Will Major Pickering please note that Major Southall's newly-purchased thoroughbred, "War Whoop," will try conclusions with his "Star" after training. Success to "War Whoop," the latest arrival on the field!

Brigadier Howell's 48 is also noteworthy. If he can succeed in reaching 50 we will provide him with a mount, to answer to the cognomen of "Broncho." Here's your chance, Brigadier.

The Newfoundland pony, "Sealskin," is developing good speed, while Klondike's reindeer, "Skagdaw," though somewhat circumscribed in point of possibility, is a worthy bearer of honors.

#### THE ONTARIO COMPETITION.

Central Ontario Province	-	100
West Ontario Province	-	95
East Ontario Province	-	80

Once more the proud Nigger! I used to be proud of Arab, and I may be so again, but at the present it's proud Nigger. This makes the fourth week our C. O. P. steed has flown the blue ribbon.

It was just in the nick of time that the West Ontario list arrived this week. I will certainly make allowance for rash. Staff-Capt. Phillips. I can only faintly imagine the wild scene round our various Headquarters, on account of S.-D. My humble wish is that all may reach their targets, and then settle down to a good winter's work on the War Cry booming line.

The Cadets of the Toronto Garrison are doing herculean work, and booming the Cry remarkably well. It is gen-

erally conceded that lassies can sell Cry easier than lads, but I am pleased to remark that our lads need not be at all ashamed of their accomplishments.

#### EAST vs. WEST.

##### NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

50 Hustlers.

Sister Annie Heath, Portage la Prairie	145
Cadet Jennie Giles, Winnipeg	104
Cadet Nuttall, Winnipeg	95
Cadet McRae, Winnipeg	90
Lieut. Cook, Brandon	90
Sister A. Cook, Fargo	77
Sister Kelly, Fargo	73
Bro. Harvey, Valley City	72
Capt. McKay, Devil's Lake	70
Capt. E. Anderson, Jamestown	64
Lieut. Forsberg, Fort William	58
Sister Bond, Grafton	50
Capt. Myers, Edmonton	50
Capt. LeDrew, Carberry	50
Lieut. Cusitar, Carberry	50
Mrs. Ensign Habbkirk, Rat Portage	47
Capt. H. Habbkirk, Emerson	45
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Minot	45
Lieut. Potter, Edmonton	45
Capt. Livingstone, Fort William	42
Adj. Bradley, Port Arthur	41
Cadet Hall, Rat Portage	40
Cadet Hardy, Rat Portage	40
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Morden	38
Lieut. Wick, Lethbridge	35
Sergt. Mrs. Taylor, Selkirk	35
Capt. Smith, Larimore	35
Treas. Howe, Moosomin	35
Sergt. May Chapman, Winnipeg	35
Capt. Clark, Virden	33
Sergt. Mrs. Johnston, Selkirk	33
Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg	32
Ensign Taylor, Regina	30
Sister Terrill, Grafton	30
Bro. A. McKay, Lethbridge	29
Capt. Brandser, Lisbon	29
Sergt. Dan Reese, Neepawa	27
Cadet Ferguson, Lisbon	27
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks	26
Capt. Glover, Grafton	25
Capt. Askin, Grafton	25
Capt. Blodgett, Grand Forks	25
Sergt. Moron, Lethbridge	25
Sergt. Mrs. Johnson, Bismarck	23
J. S. S.-M. Walks, Valley City	2
Capt. Hammond, Grand Forks	20
A. Craft, Grand Forks	20
Maggie Inerson, Grand Forks	20
Lieut. Engdahl, Emerson	20
Lieut. Draper, Larimore	20

##### PACIFIC PROVINCE.

48 Hustlers.

Sister Smith, Rossland	160
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Anaconda	150
Cadet Johnson, Spokane	130
Lieut. Ellison, Vancouver	105
Mrs. Adj. Hay, Billings	105
Lieut. Betts, Kallispell	100
Lieut. Lloyd, Butte	95
Lieut. Long, Missoula	93
Lieut. Morris, Great Falls	92
Capt. Miller, Nelson	90
Capt. Noble, Spokane	87
Bro. Obersold, Rossland	81
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, New Westminster	80
Sister Ada Lewis, Victoria	76
Capt. Ziebarth, New Whatcom	73
Cadet Fentle, Bozeman	71
Lizzie Cowie, Nanaimo	66
Capt. Duthie, Vancouver	65
Mrs. Capt. Hooker, Trail	60
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Livingston	60
Adj. Stevens, Helena	52
Bro. Moody, Vancouver	50
Lieut. Maud Patterson, Victoria	50
Sister Nellie Little, Victoria	50
Ensign Lester, Vancouver	48
Lieut. Nesbitt, Kamloops	45
Lieut. Long, Dillon	44
Mrs. Noble, Revelstoke	40
Henry Pierce, Port Simpson	40
Sister Nellie Porter, Victoria	40
Capt. Sheard, Lewiston	38
Sister Mrs. Dearden, Victoria	35
Cadet R. Lauchlin, Mt. Vernon	32
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	30
Capt. Langill, Sheridan	30
Sister Powell, New Whatcom	28
Sister Forsberg, Butte	23
Henry Maitland, Port Simpson	27
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	26
Sister A. Mortimer, Victoria	25
Capt. Krell, Nanaimo	23
Sister Wallender, Rossland	25
Sister Oleson, Kamloops	24
Capt. Walruth, Helena	20
Sister Bergquist, Helena	20
Capt. Jackson, Livingston	20
Lieut. Gain, Vancouver	20
Martha McKay, Port Simpson	20

##### NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

15 Hustlers.

Cadet Knight, St. Johns I.	60
Cadet Duder, St. Johns I.	50
Lieut. Reader, Bay Roberts	50

Cadet Thistle, Harbor Grace	50
Sergt.-Major Childs, St. Johns I.	45
Cadet Ludlow, St. Johns I.	40
Sergt. Lidster, St. Johns I.	30
Cand. Clark, St. Johns I.	3
Sergt. March, St. Johns I.	25
Mary Newell, St. Johns I.	20
Sarah Snow, St. Johns I.	20
Hannah Farrel, Bay Roberts	20
Capt. Bruce, Bay Roberts	10
Capt. James, Grand Bank	20
Cadet Knight, Harbor Grace	20

##### KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

4 Hustlers.

Ensign Bloss, Skagway	67
Mrs. Adj. McGill, Skagway	58
Adj. McGill, Skagway	47
Mrs. Rich, Skagway	20

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##### EASTERN PROVINCE.

108 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	125
Lieut. Young, Hamilton	120
Sergt. Velmot, Halifax II.	116
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	110
Sergt. E. White, Campbellton	110
Sergt. Clara Mirey, St. John I.	107
Lieut. Meikle, Newcastle	102
Jas. Kelly, St. George's	100
Capt. Brehaut, St. George's	100
Ensign Larder, Glace Bay	100
Capt. Bowering, Westville	96
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	92
Capt. Clark, Moncton	86
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	85
Lieut. Cowan, Calais	85
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	75
Lieut. Wyatt, Hampton	75
Sergt.-Major Flood, Hamilton	75
Ensign Parsons, Yarmouth	70
Capt. Bradbury, Fredericton	70
Cadet A. Murthough, St. John I.	65
Sergt. Mrs. W. Lyons, Fredericton	60
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	60
Lieut. Smith, Truro	60
Capt. McEachern, St. John I.	60
Father Armstrong, St. John I.	60
Capt. Pelley, Carleton	60
Capt. Chas. Allen, Kentville	60
Lieut. Ebsary, Carleton	60
Sergt. Mrs. Maybee, Charlottetown	55
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	50
Sergt. D. Long, Summerside	50
Sec. Howe, St. George's	50
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	50
Lieut. Mowbray, Sussex	46
Capt. Davis, Dartmouth	45
Capt. Laws St. Stephen	45
Ensign Fraser, Moncton	44
Lieut. Pemberton, St. John I.	43
Cadet Jones, St. John I.	42
Adj. McNamara, Charlottetown	42
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax I.	42
Annie Ramey, Ridgetown	42
Ellen Ramey, Ridgetown	42
Cadet McLellan, St. John I.	40
Capt. Brown, Halifax II.	40
Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton	40
Mrs. W. Lyons, Fredericton	33
Capt. Horwood, Truro	33
Lottie Smith, Halifax II.	36
Mrs. Ming, Hamilton	35
Capt. Lorimer, Springhill	35
Capt. Miller, Sackville	35
Capt. Doyle, Sydney Mines	35
Sergt. Pettis, New Glasgow	35
Cand. Ada Row, Fredericton	35
Ensign Jennings, Springhill	32
Sergt. Lizzie Fisher, Halifax II.	31
Sergt. Mrs. Vine, Fredericton	31
Cadet Cameron, St. John I.	31
Sergt. M. Wade, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton	30
Sergt. Place, Hamilton	30
Mrs. Salters, Hamilton	31
Sergt. Anderson, Somerset	30
Maude Bennett, Somerset	30
Sadie Doughty, Somerset	30
Sergt. Mrs. Aldrich, New Glasgow	30
Sergt. Mrs. Pettis, New Glasgow	30
P. S. M. Riley, Annapolis	30
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	30
Bessie Chapman, Windsor	31
Eliza Kent, Bear River	30
Lieut. Armstrong, North Head	29
Sergt. May Selig, Halifax I.	27
Sergt. Jessie Irons, Windsor	27
Maud Wilson, Halifax I.	27
Winnie Burgess, Halifax I.	25
Lieut. Leadley, Stellarton	25
Capt. Moores, Bridgewater	25
Lieut. Hawbold, Bridgewater	25
Sister Bessie Sharpham, Windsor	25
Lieut. Adams, Bridgewater	25
Capt. Fancey, Moncton	25
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	25
Lieut. Brown, Moncton	25
Sergt. A. Smith, Hamilton	25
Sergt. Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	25
Capt. Brown, Halifax II.	25
George Grant, Somerset	25
Mother England, Chatham	27
Carrie Durdan, Fairville	27
Capt. Fancey, Hillsboro	25
Cadet Tatem, St. John V.	24
Capt. Sabine, Summerside	22
Sister Rachael, Summerside	20

Mrs. Gibbs, Charlottetown	20
Cadet Rodgers, St. John I.	20
Treas. Casbin, Halifax I.	20
Mrs. Squires, Springhill	20
Sergt. Dunkley, Hamilton	20
Cand. L. Lebars, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	20
Mrs. McDowe, Dartmouth	20
Adj. Magee, North Sydney	20
Bessie Musgrave, North Sydney	20
Minnie Burgess, Halifax I.	20
Susie Burrell, Bear River	20

##### THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

##### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

100 Hustlers.

Sister Mrs. Pearce, Temple	80
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	75
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Newmarket	70
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	65
Capt. Howercroft, Owen Sound	60
Lieut. Howercroft, Owen Sound	60
Sergt.-Major Hinton, Oakville	60
Treas. Killingbeck, Lindsay	57
Capt. Charlton, Barrie	57
Sergt. Bowbeer, Lisgar	55
Bro. Thos. Boyer, Bracebridge	53
Capt. Banks, Kinmount	50
Capt. Reunie, Orillia	50
Sergt. Mrs. Medlock, Temple	50
Lieut. Craig, Orillia	50
Sister Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I.	50
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	50
Capt. Hanna, Aurora	50
Ensign Smith, Bowmanville	46
Capt. White, Riverside	45
Capt. Brant, Richmond St.	45
Capt. Matthews, Lisgar	45
Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	45
Lieut. McLennan, Sudbury	45
Sister Mrs. Courtenaiche, Kinmount	44
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	43
Lieut. Trickey, Riverside	41
Adj. Cameron, Bracebridge	41
Capt. Connors, Dundas	40
Capt. Gammaidge, Dundas	40
Lieut. Edwards, Feversham	35
Lieut. Wadge, Yorkville	35
Capt. Kivell, Parry Sound	35
Bro. Everley, Oshawa	35
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	35
Adj. Moore, Hamilton I.	33
P. S. M. Beall, St. Catharines	33
Capt. Pulling, Little Current	30
Sister Mrs. Lighthouse, Hamilton I.	30
Lieut. Pattenen, Little Current	30
Sergt. Gilks, Yorkville	30
Capt. Dales, Fenelon Falls	30
Capt. Meeks, Brooklin	30
Sister Rose Gorton, Temple	30
Cand. Glover, Owen Sound	30
Cadet Plant, Temple	30
Cadet Peacock, Lippincott	29
Lieut. Young, Uxbridge	28
Sister Nellie Richards, Lindsay	27
Cadet Carley, Lippincott	27
Lieut. Paxton, Gravenhurst	25
Capt. Nelson, Brampton	25
Capt. Cornish, Brampton	25
Cadet Marskell, Temple	25
Capt. Sherwin, Huntsville	25
Lieut. Bone, Huntsville	25
Sister L. Taylor, Hamilton II.	25
Capt. Welch, Barrie	25
Bro. Tuck, Lisgar	25
Capt. Wilson, Parry Sound	25
Lieut. Calvert, St. Catharines	25
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton	25
Cadet Christopher, Lippincott	24
Sergt. Matheson, Lippincott	24
Bro. J. Smith, Midland	24
Cadet Pattenen, Lippincott	23
Sister Howell, Riverside	23
Lieut. Carwardine, Bowmanville	23
Cadet Groombridge, Temple	23
Sister Mrs. Bowerman, Newmarket	23
Sister Miss Bentley, Hamilton I.	23
Adj. Wiggins, Barrie	23
Adj. Fox, Lindsay	22
Cadet Pennacy, Temple	22
Sister Mrs. Julian, Dovercourt	22
Bro. Case, Hamilton II.	20
Sister Maud Wessler, Hamilton I.	20
Sister Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	20
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott	20
Lieut. Stickells, Midland	20
Capt. Huskinson, Midland	20
Cadet Bishop, Temple	20
Sister L. Richards, St. Catharines	20
Father Curry, Hamilton II.	20
Sister T. Gee, Hamilton II.	20
Capt. Clink, Hamilton II.	20
Sister Emily Martin, Huntsville	20
Sister Mrs. Brown, Huntsville	20
Capt. Liston, Uxbridge	20
Lieut. Jackson, Orangeville	20
Sister Hattie Funston, Orangeville	20
Capt. Loft, Omamee	20
Sister Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.	20
Bro. Dault, Sudbury	20
Sergt. Mays, Bracebridge	20
Capt. McCann, Oshawa	20
Lieut. Parker, Oshawa	20
Cand. Carden, Yorkville	20
Sister Kandy, Yorkville	20
Sister Jennie McQuaig, Temple	20

## WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

## 95 Hustlers.

Lieut. Fyfe, London	202
Lieut. Ringler, Windsor	167
Sergt.-Major Mrs. Rock, Chatham	135
Ensign Gamble, Brantford	118
Capt. Burrows, St. Thomas	100
Lieut. Hart, Simcoe	100
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	96
Capt. Sitzer, Woodstock	90
Capt. Hancock, Guelph	80
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	80
Sergt. Yeomans, Chatham	79
Ensign Crawford, Woodstock	70
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	66
Lieut. Winters, Palmerston	66
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	65
Lieut. Maisey, Wingham	61
Capt. Freeman, Stratford	61
Ensign Slote, Dresden	60
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	60
Mrs. Capt. Keeler, Petrolia	60
Sergt.-Major Allan, Mitchell	60
P. S. M. Schwartz, Galt	56
Lieut. Smith, Sarnia	55
Sergt. Craft, Chatham	53
Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim	51
Ensign Scott, Wallaceburg	50
Mrs. Wakefield, Forest	50
Mrs. Benn, Petrolia	50
Capt. Haley, Paris	50
Capt. Hollett, Hespeler	50
Lieut. Harman, Seaford	47
Cand. Whales, Leamington	47
Capt. Green, Stratford	4
Capt. Huntingdon, Leamington	4
Sister F. Erb, Berlin	45
Lieut. Cook, Tilsonburg	44
Capt. Heater, Tilsonburg	44
Lieut. Thompson, Guelph	43
P. S. M. Smith, Guelph	40
Sister Schuster, Berlin	4
Lieut. Stickells, Berlin	40
Lieut. Horwood, Wallaceburg	40
Adj. McHarg, Brantford	40
Lieut. Yeomans, Hespeler	40
Capt. Carr, Wyoming	38
Mrs. Graham, Thamesville	3
P. S. M. Dearling, Hespeler	3
Mrs. Adj. McHarg, Brantford	36
Fred Palmer, London	35
Sister I. Groom, Blenheim	35
Capt. White, Bayfield	35
Lieut. Crank, Bothwell	35
Capt. Hockin, Norwich	35
Capt. Jarvis, Thorndorf	33
Lieut. Beech, Ingersoll	33
Sister McQueen, London	32
Sec. McDonald, Wingham	31
Mrs. Capt. Freeman, Stratford	30
Capt. Mathers, Ridgetown	30
Lieut. Kitchen, Ridgetown	30
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgetown	30
Ensign McLeod, Galt	30
Ensign Collier, Listowel	30
Corps Cadet Crawford, Paris	3
Adj. McAmmond, London	29
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	28
Sister L. Close, Brantford	26
Sister A. O'Donnell, Galt	26
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London	26
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Mrs. Adj. McAmmond, London	2
Capt. Howcroft, Berlin	23
Bro. Benn, Wallaceburg	25
Mrs. Sheppard, Drayton	25
Capt. Pynn, Drayton	25
Lieut. Edwards, Norwich	25
Mrs. Ensign McLeod, Galt	25
Capt. Burton, Ingersoll	25
Maud Durrant, Galt	23
Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	23
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	23
Mrs. Close, Brantford	22
Sister Butler, London	22
Mrs. Lott, Brussels	20
Mrs. Dowell, Blenheim	20
Ensign Green, Stratford	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Wesley Graham, London	20
Bro. Christnor, Dresden	20
Sec. Porter, Dresden	20
Sister Hockin, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Copeman, Watford	2
Capt. Bonney, Forest	20
Bro. Manyard, Paris	20
Mrs. Livins, Ingersoll	20

## EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

## 80 Hustlers.

Capt. Burtch, Brockville	119
Ensign Staigers, Gananoque	113
Mrs. Barber, Burlington	110
Lieut. Langford, Ottawa	105
Sergt. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	100
Sergt.-Major Perkins, Barre	100
Mark Spenceley, Peterboro	91
Capt. Brindley, Sherbrooke	90
Adj. Ogilvie, Cornwall	90
Lieut. Ash, Morrisburg	88
Capt. Woods, Deseronto	88
Adj. Kendall, Belleville	86
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	85
Capt. Bloss, Prescott	80
Capt. Huxtable, Quebec	80
Sergt.-Major Simons, Kingston	80
Capt. Stainforth, Cornwall	75
Capt. Dawson, St. Johnsbury	75
Lieut. Almark, Belleville	72
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Port Hope	70
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	70
Capt. Pitcher, Amprior	60
Capt. French, Kingston	60
Bro. Moors, Montreal I.	58
Lieut. Cook, Coaticook	52
Capt. Jones, Montreal II.	50
Lieut. Hickman, Napanee	50
Lieut. Norman, Millbrook	50
Capt. Brown, Burlington	50
Capt. Comstock, Cobourg	50
Lieut. Lang, Cobourg	50
Sergt. Richard, Montreal IV.	50
Mary Gillian, Renfrew	50
Lieut. Carter, St. Johnsbury	49
Ensign Sims, Barre	49
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Picton	45
Staff-Capt. Barditt, Peterboro	45
Bro. Shaver, Montreal I.	45
Capt. Tytus, Pembroke	44
Mary Baker, Napanee	42
Capt. Magee, Campbellford	41
Lieut. Liddell, Campbellford	41
Lieut. McEwan, Kemptville	40
Lieut. Yandaw, Brockville	40
Ensign Jones, Picton	39
Capt. Grose, Trenton	37
Ensign Ward, Kingston	36
Sister Brookets, Montreal I.	35
Capt. Randall, Pembroke	35
Sister Robertson, Barre	35
Sergt. Chicklinsworth, Montreal IV	35



Adj. Wiseman has been having some very special lantern services in the city (Toronto). He says his present service, "Home, Sweet Home," is the best yet. He has been having large crowds, and has done well financially. You want to see this service when the T. F. S. for your Province gets it.

Ensign Burrows is full of hope for a good quarter's work in his territory. He reports good crowds all the way around the trip, and informs us that there were eight seeking salvation and the blessing at Midland. One of these was a backslider, and two others were husband and wife. The backslider said in his testimony that it was awful hard to be a backslider. There are others who could say "Amen" to that. He also reports good crowds and one for salvation at Sudbury.

Ensign Staigers, who has been having

## Winter • Clothing.

**OVERCOATS for Men, from \$15.00 to \$25.00**  
**JACKETS and ULSTERS, for Ladies,**  
**from \$9.00 to \$25.00**  
**MEN'S SUITS, from \$12.50 to \$19.00**  
**TUNICS, from \$6.75 to \$12.50**  
**PANTS, from \$4.25 to \$6.50**

WRITE US FOR PRICES AND SAMPLES.

### READ WHAT THEY ARE CONTINUALLY x x x WRITING US, x x x

DEAR MAJOR:

I have pleasure in saying that the suit and overcoat you just made are everything that can be desired; also the previous suit made from measurement form was most satisfactory.

CAPT. LACEY, Vancouver.

DEAR MAJOR:

Goods to hand. I am perfectly satisfied with them in every respect, and I can highly recommend your goods. I have worn one of your tunics two years, every day, summer and winter, and it has stood its color well. People think it is a new coat yet.

LIEUT. JORDISON.

DEAR MAJOR HORN:

I received my overcoat O.K., and am well satisfied with same. It fits fine. Thanks very much for your promptness in sending it so soon.

J. S. McLEAN, Adj.

DEAR MAJOR:

My coat came this morning. It is very nice indeed, and I like it well.

S. E. OTTAWAY, Ensign.

MY DEAR MAJOR:

Bandsman Rowell's suit arrived safely. Thanks for filling order so quickly. The fit is like the proverbial "paper on the wall." Workmanship "that needeth not to be ashamed." All the boys say it is O.K. Look out for more orders.

G. S. EDGECOMBE.

TRADE SECRETARY:

Received my band suit all O.K. Good fit. Am very well pleased with same. Will be pleased to leave my order with you in future for any clothing I may require.

BANDSMAN FRED. S. BARNES, Montreal.

Capt. Slater, Renfrew	35
Capt. Crego, Odessa	35
Mrs. Capt. Bearchell, Tweed	33
Mrs. Capt. Green, Perth	33
Lieut. Newell, Fearceton	32
Capt. Vance, Bloomfield	30
Nellie Brown, Montreal I.	30
Mrs. Hippert, Montreal II.	30
Capt. Green, Perth	30
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	30
Sergt. Downey, Kingston	2
Sergt. Coggin, Kingston	25
Lieut. Ludlow, Newport	2
Steve Stanzel, Carleton Place	25
Hannah Smith, Peterboro	25
Capt. Mitchell, Sunbury	22
Capt. Bearchell, Tweed	22
Capt. Crego, Kemptville	22
Ensign Hill, Montreal II.	22
Dad Duquett, Trenton	2
Sister L. Berry, Quebec	20
Nellie Mead, Burlington	20
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Harrison, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Wright, Peterboro	2
Maud Edmonds, Odessa	20
Sister Robinson, Perth	20
Ensign Yerex, Montreal III.	20
Nellie Richardson, Montreal I.	2

a few weeks' furlough, left for the Pacific on Nov. 10th. We are looking for large things from that part of the field for the balance of the quarter, Ensign, and trust we will not be disappointed.

\* \* \* \*

T. F. S. Parker, of East Ontario, says his large boxes are doing well. He has just secured a good agent at Brockville to look after the work, and is expecting big things from that town. He also informs us that the Tweed box money was more than doubled at the last collection, and in his meeting at this place five sought salvation.

\* \* \* \*

Ensign Hoddinott writes us that he is getting along well with his new work (we knew he would), and likes it immensely, and informs us that Ridgetown has just made the largest box collection they have ever had, and that Mother Broadwell, who looks after the interests of Lazarus at Kingsville, has collected \$16.27. How is this for a small place where there is no corps? Has any T. F. S. anything to match this?

Mother is not so young as she used to be, but—well, where are those younger who can leave her behind? Send us your photo, Mother.

The latest additions to our Local Agents' list are Miss Mabel Bond, at Drayton, N. D.; Mrs. Holt, Calais, Me.; and Bro. Smith, Midland.—T. H. C.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Evangeline Booth, 16 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

JAMES L. HACKING. Age 50 years, height 5 ft. 3 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, Cotton Mills, Merriton, Ont.

MRS. MARK METSON, of MARTIN. Last known address, in 1889, No. 17 Mare Street, Londonfields, Hackney, London. Any information will be gladly received by her daughter Mary, 64 Durocher Street, Montreal, Canada.

LOVE, MARY. Age 35. Former home in village of Hayden, Darlington Township, Ontario. Last heard of 7 years ago at St. Vincent Street, Toronto. Sister Eliza, now Mrs. Saunders, anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CREW, WILLIAM. Age 36, short, dark eyes and hair, ruddy complexion. Occupation, steward on board a vessel which plys on the Niagara River, Canada. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

(Second insertion.)

GRIFFEN, WILLIAM FLINT. Age 28 years, medium height, blue eyes, fair hair and complexion. One ear injured, had been badly burned. Last news, in 1892, from Calgary. Was a laborer in England. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

SCOTT, JOHN. Age 51 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address c.o. George W. Torrance, 64 Carlton St., Toronto. Wife anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GRACE, MARY JANE (nee McCullum). When last heard of 7 years ago was in Alamanace, Queenstown, Australia. Believed to have gone to South America. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GILDERSON, WILLIAM. Stonemason. Last heard of 6 years ago, at 18 Stroud Road, Munster Road, Fulham, England. And his son,

GILDERSON, WILLIAM ROBERT. An officer on board H. M. S. Empress of India, attached to the Mediterranean Squadron, stationed at Malta, on July 3rd, 1898. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

LUKEY. Wanted, information respecting an elderly gentleman called Reynold Lukey. Reported owner of a gold mine or claim. Believed to have died 14 years ago leaving a large fortune in the gold fields of America. Had no wife or children. Any information respecting the above will be gladly received by Commissioner E. C. Booth. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

VERGE JOSEPH, sometimes HOSSEY. Age 39, short, dark hair and eyes, light moustache. Left Montreal last of October, 1897, for Crow's Nest Pass. Last heard from August 15th, 1898, c.o. Alex. Bell, McLeod's. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

McMILLAN, RUSSELL. Age 26, height 6 ft., sandy complexion, brown eyes, sharp features, mole on chin. Last heard from in Oaklake, Manitoba, two years ago. Mother very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

Tie your donkey. Do not make your weak neighbor a thief.

He who asks advice passes a mountain. He who asks not loses his way in the level plain.





### Send a Pentecost.

Tunes.—Pour Thy Spirit (B.J. 15, 3); Room for Jesus (B.J. 16, 2); Friend in Jesus (B.J. 28, 2); Oh, it is glory (B.B. 82); Not my own (B.B. 52); Oh, the peace my Saviour (B.J. 183)

1 Precious Saviour, we are coming,  
At Thy feet just now we fall,  
Waiting to receive Thy blessing;  
Come, and now baptize us all.

#### Chorus.

Pour Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit  
Into this poor longing breast,  
And go on from this good hour  
To revive Thy work afresh.

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open  
To Thy penetrating gaze,  
Now, oh, let the Fire descending  
Fill our hearts with power and praise!

Time and talents we surrender,  
Freely all we give to Thee;  
Faith lays hold of Thy great promise,  
Brings the Fire that sets us free.

Hallelujah! it is coming,  
Burning all my dross and sin,  
Purifying all my nature;  
Now I know I'm clean within.

### Make Me Holy.

Tune.—For ever with the Lord (B.J. 81)

2 Give me a holy heart,  
A heart made right within,  
Where sin can find no dwelling-place  
Where all is pure and clean;  
A heart to hear Thy voice,  
A heart to know Thy will,  
That I may follow at all cost,  
And be a conqueror still.

Give me a humble heart,  
From self and pride set free,  
A heart that feels Thy power Divine,  
And Christlike charity.  
Help me to hate all sin,  
But still the sinner love;  
To draw them from the downward way  
And point to joys above.

Give me a perfect heart  
In thought, in deed and word;  
A vessel for the Master's use—  
Thy dwelling-place, my Lord.  
The promised blessing now  
Upon my soul bestow,  
That I may live and fight for Thee,  
And all Thy fulness know.

### A Home Above.

Tunes.—B.J. 44; M.S. I. 22.

3 I have a home that is fairer than  
day,  
And my dear Saviour has shown me  
the way;  
Oft, when I'm sad and temptations arise,  
I look to my home far away.

#### Chorus.

My home is in heaven, there'll be no  
parting there,  
All will be happy, glorious, bright and  
fair;  
There will be no sorrow, there will be  
no tears,  
In that bright home, far away.

Friends I shall see who have journeyed  
before,  
And landed safe on that beautiful shore;  
I shall see Jesus, and that will be my joy  
In that bright home, far away.

Oh, who will journey to heaven with me?  
Jesus has died that we all may go free;  
Come, then, to Him Who has purchased  
for thee  
A crown in that home, far away.

### A Fighter's Song.

Tune.—B.J. 15, 2.

4 We are sweeping through the land  
With the sword of God in hand,  
We are watching and we're praying  
while we fight;  
On the wings of love we'll fly  
To the souls about to die,  
And we'll force them to behold the  
precious light.

#### Chorus.

With the conquering sons of God,  
Who has washed us in His Blood,  
Dangers braving, sinners saving,  
We are sweeping through the land.

Oh, the blessed Lord of light,  
We will serve Him with our might,  
And His arm shall bring salvation to the  
poor;  
They shall lean upon His breast,  
Know the sweetness of His rest,  
Of His pardon He the vilest will assure

We are sweeping on to win  
Perfect victory over sin,  
And we'll shout our Saviour's praises  
evermore!  
When the strife on earth is done,  
And some million souls we've won,  
We'll rejoin our conquering comrades  
gone before.

### A Soul to Save.

Tunes.—A charge to keep (B.J. 70, 3);  
Remembrance of Bethlehem (B.J.  
297, 2); Nay, but I yield (B.J. 30, 3);  
I need Thee every hour (B.J. 123, 2)

5 A soul to save I have,  
A heart to be made white;  
Unless converted I must die,  
And lose heaven's glory bright.

#### Chorus.

Then, oh, my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that great day;  
Oh, wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.

I find that Jesus died  
A ransom for my sin;  
And now the heavenly gates are wide  
We all may enter in.

Christ will His love impart  
To every living soul;  
If you're a sinful, wounded heart,  
He'll cleanse and make it whole.

Dear Saviour, make me Thine,  
And help me souls to save;  
I want to well redeem the time  
Before I reach the grave.

Staff-Capt. Streeton.

### Hope for You.

Tune.—The Lion of Judah (B.B. 60); My  
brother, the Master is calling for  
thee.

6 Poor sinner, in darkness you've wan-  
dered so long  
Your conscience is hardened, your  
life is all wrong,  
You're proving the pleasure of sin is  
but dross,  
True pleasure you'll find at the foot of  
the Cross.

#### Chorus.

The Lion of Judah will break, etc.

Backslider, you once stood the test of  
the fight,  
His power upheld you, you walked in  
the light;  
But, alas! from your God you have  
wandered away,  
No pleasure you'll find till you come  
back and pray.

Then come now to Jesus, He's calling  
to-day;  
His love is so boundless, oh, don't stay  
away;  
He's waiting to pardon, to save you He  
died.  
There's hope in the Fountain that flows  
from His side.

Major T. H. Collier.

### Because She Loves You.

Tune.—Because.

7 Away in that small cottage home,  
Your mother, with hair turning  
grey,  
Is thinking of her boy to-night,  
She's prayed for you day after day.  
She rocks in the same old armchair,  
A tear is on her faded cheek;  
She prays, "Before I die, O God,  
May Jack Thy face and favor seek!"

#### Chorus.

Because she loves you,  
Because she loves you,  
That you are not saved yet,  
Her only one regret,  
Because she loves you,  
Because she loves you,  
Your mother still prays,  
Because she loves you,

You left her side when but a lad,  
You thought her then just old and  
queer,  
But now you fully understand,  
And wish, when tempted, she was  
near.

She loves you more than e'er before,  
Why not with joy fill her last years?  
Her God will be your Father too,  
The sinner's prayer He always hears.

#### Chorus.

Because He loves you,  
Because He loves you,  
He died on Calvary,  
From sin to set you free,  
Because He loves you,  
Because He loves you,  
Died on Calvary,  
Because He loves you,

### BRIGADIER GASKIN

Will conduct Special Meetings in To-  
ronto as follows:

Temple, Friday, Nov. 24, and Dec. 1.  
Holiness Conventions.

Richmond St., Sunday, Dec. 3.

Lisgar, Wednesday, Dec. 6. Hallelu-  
jah Wedding.

Temple, Friday, Dec. 8. Holiness Con-  
vention.

Yorkville, Sun. and Mon., Dec. 10, 11.

Temple, Friday, Dec. 15. Holiness  
Convention.

Lisgar, Sunday, Dec. 31. Battle for  
souls.

### BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Women's Social Secretary,  
will visit

Vancouver, B. C., Sat. and Sun., Dec.  
2, 3.

Brandon, Man., Thursday, Dec. 7.

Winnipeg, Man., Sat., Sun., Mon. and  
Tues., Dec. 9, 10, 11, 12. Annivers-  
ary Rescue Home.

Portage la Prairie, Man., Wed. and  
Thurs., Dec. 13, 14.

Rat Portage, Ont., Sat. and Sun., Dec.  
16, 17.

Port Arthur, Ont., Tuesday, Dec. 19.

\*Brigadier Howell will accompany Mrs.  
Read at these places.

### MAJOR SOUTHALL

will visit

Winnipeg, Dec. 1.

Carman, Dec. 2.

Portage la Prairie, Dec. 6.

Virtden, Dec. 7.

Moosomin, Dec. 8.

Brandon, Dec. 9, 10, 11.

Carberry, Dec. 12.

### MAJOR TURNER

will visit

Temple, Friday, Dec. 1.

Richmond St., Sunday, Dec. 3.

Lisgar St., Wednesday, Dec. 6.

Barrie, Friday, Dec. 8.

Huntsville, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 9, 10.

Parry Sound, Mon. and Tues., Dec. 11,  
12.

North Bay, Wednesday, Dec. 13.

Sturgeon Falls, Thursday, Dec. 14.

Sudbury, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15,  
16, 17.

North Bay, Monday, Dec. 18.

Bracebridge, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 19,  
20.

Gravenhurst, Thursday, Dec. 21.

Midland, Friday, Dec. 22.

Orillia, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 23, 24.

Lisgar St., Sunday, Dec. 31.

### Whereabouts of Financial Specials.

ADJT. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, Nov. 30, to Wed-  
nesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN OTTAWAY.

Winnipeg, Thursday, Nov. 30, to Wed-  
nesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Orillia, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Barrie, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1, 2, 3.  
Stroud, Monday, Dec. 4.  
Newmarket, Tuesday, Dec. 5.  
Holland Landing, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Watford, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Strathroy, Friday, Dec. 1.  
Stratford, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.  
Mitchell, Monday, Dec. 4.  
Seaford, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 5, 6.

ENSIGN PARKER.

St. Johnsbury, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Barre, Fri., Sat., Sun. and Mon., Dec.  
1, 2, 3, 4.  
Burlington, Tuesday, Dec. 5.  
St. Albans, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN PERRY.

Virtden, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Moosomin, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 1,  
2, 3.  
Regina, Mon., Tues. and Wed., Dec. 4  
5, 6.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Butte, Thurs. and Fri., Nov. 30, Dec. 1  
Dillon, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.  
Anaconda, Mon. and Tues., Dec. 4, 5.  
Missoula, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Waterville, Thursday, Nov. 30.  
Kentville, Friday, Dec. 1.  
Canning, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 2, 3.  
Windsor, Monday, Dec. 4.  
Halifax II., Tuesday, Dec. 5.  
Dartmouth, Wednesday, Dec. 6.

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